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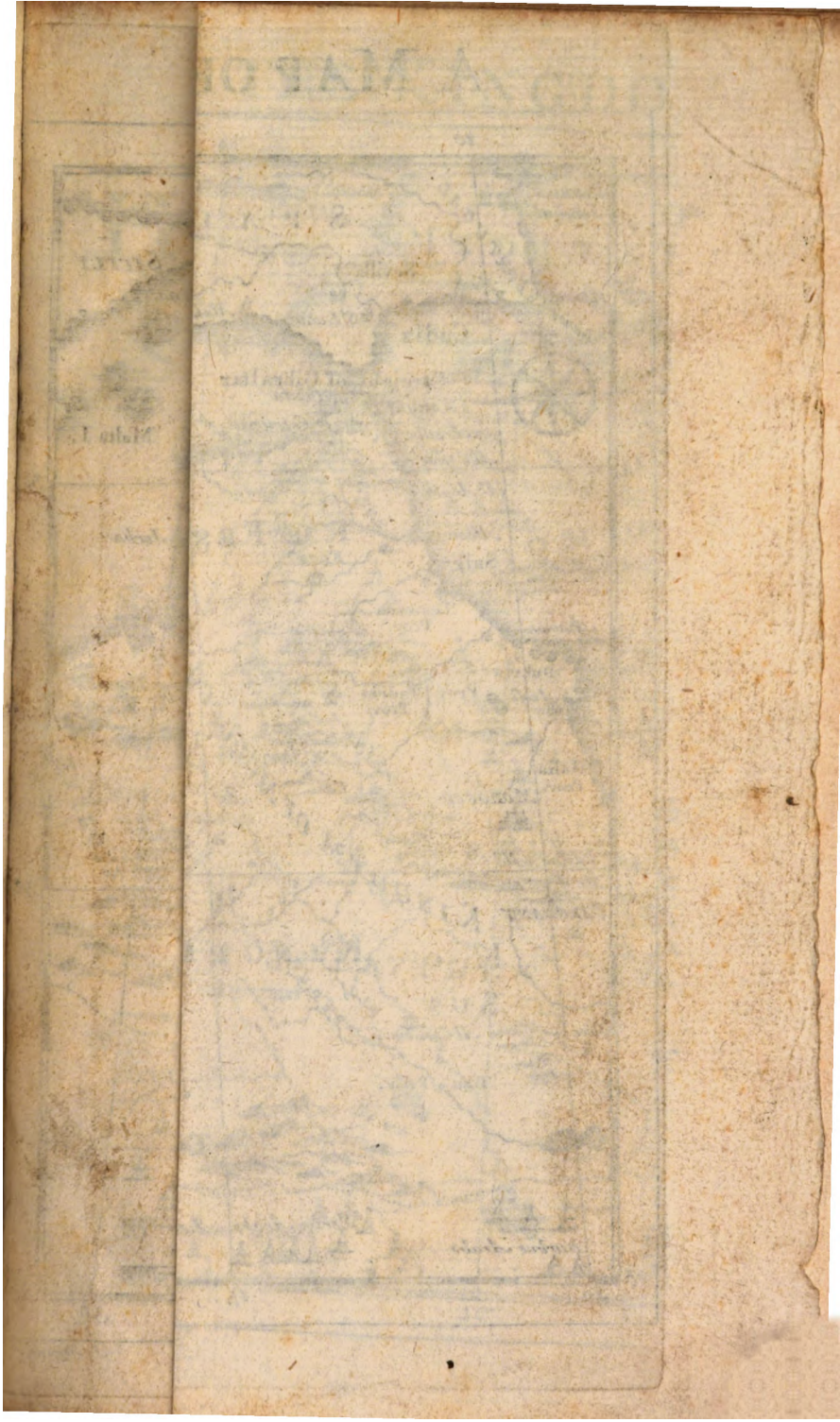

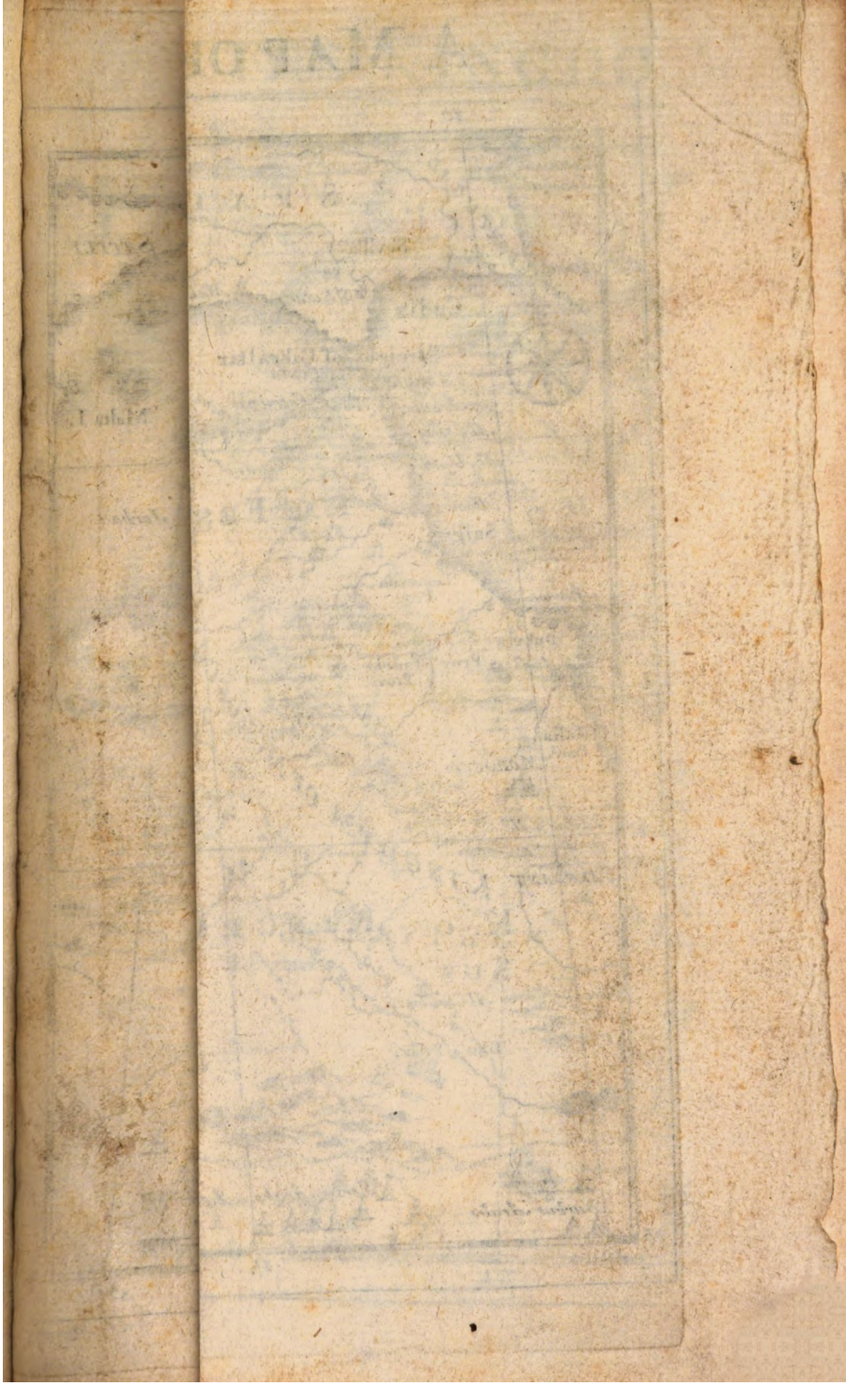

M OF ALGIERS.

J. Mynde Sc.

A Compleat

HISTORY

Of the preſent

SEAT of WAR

IN

AFRICA,

Between the

SPANIARDS and ALGERINES;

GIVING

A Full and Exact ACCOUNT of *ORAN* and *AL-MARSA.*

Compiled from the beſt approved *Spaniſh* Writers; the Author's Twenty Years Knowledge of the Country; and from diverſe late Conferences with HAJ MAHAMMED, the *Algerine* Envoy and HAJ ALI, his Excellency's Secretary, now here Reſident.

With a NEW MAP of the Kingdom of ALGIERS; and ſeveral Uſeful Annotations.

By J. MORGAN Gent.

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DESCIRPTION *of thoſe Places.*

When, how, and by whom Al-Marſa *and* Oran *were firſt taken from the* Moors.

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Thoſe who may ſurmiſe, "That all this Affair is quite over; and that the *Spaniards* are "now lying with extended Limbs, ſtretching "out themſelves at their Eaſe under their new-"recovered *Vines* and *Fig-Trees*," will poſſibly ſoon find themſelves in a no-ſmall Error. And, as I meet with few Perſons, of any Curioſity, who are ſatisfied with what ſuperficial *Accounts* we have hitherto had of theſe *Places* (and which *Accounts* I muſt needs ſay are but very lame, and even ungenuine) I have endeavoured to give a farther Satisfaction to the Curious; and ſuch a one as, perhaps, they could not have met with elſewhere. I have a Notion, that I am not quite out, in calling thoſe Parts, The *Seat* of *War*, for ſuch they are very likely to be. If I can procure a good Draught of the *Places* themſelves, I will therewith oblige my Readers.

INTRODUCTION.

AS the Eyes of, perhaps, more than the one Half of Mankind, for ſome preceding Months, have been moſt attentively on the Gaze after the Motions of this grand *Spaniſh* Armament, whoſe ſurpriſing, and, indeed, ſcarce credible Succeſs, is ſo loudly trumpeted forth by confirmed and re-confirmed Reports, I am applied to, as a Perſon able to ſpeak ſomewhat pertinently in the Affair, to give the Public a ſuccinct Account of *Oran* and *Marſa-al-Kebir*; of which Places, on the *Barbary* Coaſt, the *Spaniards* have, it ſeems, ſo ſuddenly made themſelves Maſters.

To illuſtrate our Narrative, and afford a better Idea of the Matter in hand, it may not be amiſs for us to caſt a Glance higher up towards the Source; in doing which, due Regard ſhall be had to the Obſervance of all requiſite Brevity.

It is not unknown to ſuch as are converſant with Hiſtory, That no two Nations in the Univerſe have a juſter Title to call each

other *Old Acquaintance*, nay, *Couſins* (though not *Cater-Couſins*) than have the *Spaniards* and the *Moors* of *Barbary:* And, I dare affirm, that no People under the Sun bear each other a more irradicable Hatred. Nor is it, in a Manner, but of *Yeſterday*, that the *Spaniards* have ſhaken off the *Mooriſh* Yoke, which grievouſly gauled their Necks for diverſe ſucceſſive Ages; during which Thraldom, a Coſmographer would have been at a Loſs to have found where ſtood ſituate the formidable *Spaniſh* Monarchy, ſuch as our Grandſires have known it: But ſublunary Things are tranſient, inſtable, and ſubject to Mutability!

Very early in the Eighth Century, the then and long-after-triumphant *Saracens*, or *Aſiatic Arabs* (having not long before, among other their ſtupendous Conqueſts, reduced *Egypt*, and very near all *North-Africa*, or *Barbary*, down to the *Atlantic* Ocean) adventurouſly paſſed the *Herculean* Streight in Search of freſh Laurels, and took ſuch firm Footing in *Spain* (at or juſt by our very individual *Gibraltar*, that Eye-ſore to the *Dons*) that it may even now be very well queſtioned, whether the preſent *Spaniſh* Nation has not in its Veins abundantly leſs of *Gothiſh* and old *Iberian* Blood, than of *Arabian* and *Mauritanian*.

The

The *Saracens* Conqueſt of *Spain* was incredibly rapid, and almoſt univerſal. The wretched Remnant of thoſe *Southern Goths*, purſued cloſe at the Heels by the tempeſtuous Victors, were glad to ſeek Shelter in the *Biſcayan* and *Aſturian* Mountains; among which rugged and barren Rocks (*and not elſewhere*) in all human Probability, their whole Poſterity might have continued pent up even to this Day, had thoſe who drove their Fathers thither, remained unanimous under one Sovereign, as they were while *Cordoua* was the Metropolis of the *Mooriſh* Empire in *Europe*. But Ambition, that Bane of States, ſoon inſpiring each Governor of a Province to aim at Royalty, diverſe independent defenſeleſs Kingdoms ſprung up from the Spoils of that ſo very conſiderable a Monarchy; and this Diſunion at length occaſioned the total Ruin of them all; the *Chriſtians* being thereby enabled alſo to erect diverſe ſmall Sovereignties, with Regal Titles.

In long Proceſs of Years, the *Spaniſh* Kings of *Oviedo, Leon, Caſtile Old and New, Portugal, Aragon, Navar*, &c. having reduced, one by one, the *Mooriſh* Kingdoms of *Cordoua, Sevilla, Toledo, Valencia, Murcia, Baeza, Jaen, Saragoſa, Catalonia, Mayorca*, with I know not how many others, ſuch of the *Moors* as would not ſubmit to

live inglorioufly under a deteſted Conqueror, whom they very well knew to be no leſs imperious in Proſperity than themſelves, retired for Protection to the only remaining *Muſſulman* Sovereign in *Europe*, which was the King of *Granada*, who, poſſeſſed of all *Andaluſia*, with ſome other fine contiguous Territories, ſoon became a conſiderable Potentate: And that opulent, well cultivated, and extremely populous *Mooriſh* Kingdom continued Two Hundred and Fifty Years, making a notable Figure, ſometimes in Peace, ſometimes at War with their *Catholic* Neighbours.

It was brought to its ultimate Period in 1492; and then chiefly thro' its own domeſtic Diſſenſions, as we learn even from the *Spaniſh* Hiſtorians: *Don Ferdinand*, the *Catholic* King of *Aragon*, having eſpouſed *Dona Iſabella*, Heireſs of *Caſtile*, attacked thoſe troubleſome Inmates with the united Strength of his own and his Royal Conſort's Crowns; and after a ſore Struggle, had the deſired Succeſs. And to theſe moſt *Catholic* Princes it is, that the Grand *Spaniſh* Monarchy owes all its ſucceeding Grandure; the *Chriſtian* World is obliged for the *Holy Office* of the *Inquiſition*; and theſe Realms were to them indebted for our *Catholic* Queen *Mary*, they being her Grand-Parents

by

by her Mother, who was, I take it, their Second Daughter.

Granada being thus reduced, *A. D.* 1492. ſome Hundreds of Thouſands of *Mooriſh* Families accepted the Conditions offered them, and became Subjects of the *Caſtilian* Crown.* Hiſtory informs us, that thoſe Conditions granted them were reaſonable enough, at leaſt very tolerable, had they been well obſerved: But how they were obſerved, the World has ſeen. Probable it is, that the vanquiſhed *Moriſcoes* might have remained good Subjects of the Kings of *Spain*, had not that zealous *Catholic* Church, according to its laudable Cuſtom, been ſo ſuper-abundantly ſollicitous for the Welfare of their Souls, that (tho' directly contrary to all Articles of Surrendry, moſt ſolemnly ſtipulated, and yet extant) her pious Miniſters, the *Inquiſitors*, ceaſed not racking their own fertile Inventions, to ſtudy ſuch Tortures to inflict on the Bodies of their new Fellow-Subjects, as thoſe good Soul-ſalvers imagined to approach neareſt to what the *better Parts* of thoſe *Infidels* muſt otherwiſe undergo hereafter to all Eternity. As to all other Oppreſſions and Indignities, grievous as they were, the *Moors* ſeemed to endure them patiently enough, as being no

* See the *Caſe* of the *Moriſcoes*, or *Spaniſh Moors*, in the Second *Volume* of *Mahometiſm Explained*.

very

very great Novelty to them, the Generality of their own Princes being oppreſſive Tyrants: But as incurable Abominators of whatever ſavours of Idolatry, or Image-Worſhip, with all the reſt of that *Romiſh* Trumpery, they could not endure the Thoughts of having any of that crammed down their Throats. Long they endured, and much; when unable to endure longer, they raiſed a furious and moſt obſtinate Rebellion, of long Continuance, and various Succeſs. Thouſands of them periſhed in the Flames, and Multitudes by the Sword, and other Deaths. Quelled at laſt, the Survivors were all compelled to ſay, at leaſt, they were obedient Sons of Holy Mother Church, and ſo continued till their general Expulſion, which anon ſhall be touched upon. To return:

On the other Hand, immediately after the Reduction of *Granada*, very many Thouſands of the better-ſpirited *Moors* generouſly diſdaining to live abject Vaſſals to a hated Enemy, over whom their victorious Anceſtors had ſo long lorded it, laid hold on the offered Occaſion, and croſſed over into *Barbary*. The Bulk of the Nobility and Gentry choſe to follow the Fortunes of their puſillanimous King, *Boabdellin*, who retired to the Court of his Kinſman the King of *Fez*, or *Feſs*, in the chief Towns of which Kingdom their Deſcendants are now the principal Citizens.

Citizens. Of this laſt King of *Granada* it is recorded, that he quitted the City weeping bitterly: Which obſerved by his Queen, ſhe ſaid; "It does not misbecome you, like a "Woman, to weep the Loſs of what you want-"ed Courage, like a Man, to defend!" The Remnant of thoſe voluntary Exiles planted themſelves all along the Maritime Coaſts of *Africa*, meditating Vengeance; nor can it be ſaid of them, or their Poſterity, that they ever let ſlip a favourable Opportunity of paying off any of their old Scores.

The Potentates of that Northern Diviſion of the large *African* Continent, *viz.* the Kings of *Feſs*, *Tremizan*, and *Tunis*, had then very little, if any Navigation of their own; but carried on a very brisk Trade with the *Venetians*, *Genoueſes*, *Tuſcans*, *Raguſans*, and other *Italians*, who had then ingroſſed in a Manner all Commerce: And I am inclined to fancy, that the *huge Argoſies*, we ſo frequently find ſome of our old Authors making mention of, were no other than the *Raguſan* Traders. This being merely a private Conjecture of my own, I ſay no more of it; nor has it much Buſineſs in this Place, tho', as I remember, I took Notice of it ſomewhere in my *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*.

It was not long before theſe *Moors* had crouded moſt of the Ports on the *Barbary* Shores with ſmall and nimble Row-Boats,

or Quarter-Gallies: This little Sea-Rover the *Moors* call *Fregata*, and the *Europeans* a *Brigantine*: Nor had the *African* Coaſts any larger *Corſairs*, till a few *Years* after the *Turks* brought with them *Galeots*, of which Veſſels they afterwards had whole Fleets; and the biggeſt of their *Galeots* might well enough paſs for Gallies, they carrying forty-eight Oars. Theſe Brigatines (which are ſtill in Uſe, though fewer than formerly) carry from fourteen to twenty-ſix Oars; and with which incredible Damages have been continually done to the *Chriſtians* on the Coaſts and Iſlands within and without the *Mediterranean*, ever ſince the Conqueſt of *Granada*; for their Maritime Parts were before undiſturbed.

Beſides the Difference in Force and Bulk between theſe *Brigantines* and the *Galeots*, they differ in this; That whereas the Rowers in *Gallies* and *Galeots* are generally Slaves, and chained down to the Oar, the *Brigantine* is rowed by the Corſairs themſelves, who all go very well armed, and handle their Oars or Weapons as Occaſion offers. Two or three of theſe Row-Boats in a Calm will attack, and too often carry a pretty large Merchant Ship. But when they go to rob aſhore, their Manner is this: They keep out at Sea a good Diſtance, and then pull in a main, chuſing the dark Nights. Their

Boat

Boat they drag into ſome Creek they are acquainted with; and leaving a few Hands to look to it, and ſecure their Retreat, if attacked and purſued, the Majority haſten away, with all convenient Silence, in Queſt of Booty, frequently ſeveral Miles up into the Country, and rarely come away quite empty-fiſted. The main Prey they hunt for is Slaves; not that we are to ſuppoſe, that in Caſe any other valuable and portable Matters fall in their Way, they are ſo ſqueamiſh as to come away without it. If they take not Land where there is a convenient Creek to receive and conceal their Vehicle, but on the open Strand, as abundance of them do, then their Method is, as at other Times, to row Aſhore in the dark, and bury in the Sand their Boats, Oars and all, and without leaving one of their Equipage behind them, ſpeed on towards the Place they have in their Eye. Many Times a little Squadron of theſe *Brigantines* have got clear off with the People and beſt Plunder of a whole large Village; and, indeed, a ſingle Boat ſeldom atcheives any very great Exploits. This Trade is ſtill carried on, tho' with incomparably leſs Briskneſs than heretofore. The chief Cauſes whereof are theſe: As the *Chriſtians* are now abundantly more on their Guard than formerly, I mean upon their Coaſts, the *Barbarians* have almoſt

quite diſuſed their Row-Veſſels of every Kind, and build only Ships, of all Burdens; and I am informed by the *Algerines* now here, that they have in hand, and almoſt finiſhed, four very large Ships, one of which carries at leaſt eighty Guns, and the others very little under. Theſe, they ſay, are to face the *Malteſes*, the only Enemy they do really dread. A ſecond Cauſe is, That ſince there have been none remaining of the original *Moriſcoes*, namely, thoſe who were actually born and bred in *Spain*, none are ſo capable of conducting a Body of Corſairs even to the very Doors of thoſe they deſign to plunder and inſlave; nor have they the Lurking-Places where to conceal themſelves ſecure for ſeveral Days, nay, Weeks and Months together, till they might conveniently give their Blow, as they had before the laſt Expluſion of the *Moriſcoes*, in the Years 1609, and 1610, when the whole Sea-Coaſt was chiefly inhabited by thoſe conſtrained *Chriſtians*. As to this memorable Expulſion, which drained the *Spaniſh* Continent of more than ſix hundred thouſand Families, of almoſt the only induſtrious Inhabitants ſhe can boaſt of, I only ſay, with many others, that it was not only a Piece of very bad Policy, but a very unjuſtifiable Action; ſince the worſt Crimes that could juſtly be laid at their Doors, were, their not being extraordinary

traordinary good *Catholics*, notwithſtanding the fiery Zeal of the *Inquiſitors* to force them ſo to be; and that ſome few of them held Correſpondence with their Kindred on the oppoſite Shore. The known Delinquents might have been legally tried, and puniſhed, without eradicating a whole Nation, ſeveral Thouſands of whom were doubtleſs very innocent, as dwelling a hundred or two of Miles diſtant from any Sea-Coaſt. Nor was there the leaſt Movement towards a Revolt; and yet were there not many and many Thouſands of them deſtroyed in cold Blood? Commend this, and abundance more ſuch *Catholic* Proceedings, who will; I cannot. But once more to return:

No ſooner were thoſe *Spaniſh Moors* (I mean they who firſt went over) well ſettled along the Coaſts of *Barbary*, but they became really a moſt inſupportable Nuſance to all their *Chriſtian* Neighbours, eſpecially to the *Spaniards*, their *quondam* Compatriots. The chief Ports they went over to were *Algiers*, *Sherſhel*, *Oran*, and *Titouan*, within the Streights, and *Sillah*, or *Salley* without, on the Ocean: And the chief Place for building their *Fregatas*, or *Brigantines*, ſuch as I have in part deſcribed them, was *Sherſhel*, about twenty Leagues Weſt of *Algiers*, whoſe Mountains produce abundance of Timber fit for that Purpoſe. Not

to ſay much here of thoſe who ſettled farther Eaſtward, at *Binzert*, or *Biſerta*, and *Gar-al-Melha*, or *Porto Farino*, and ſome other Maritime Places of the now Kingdom of *Tunis* (and, who carrying with them a like Spirit of Revenge, followed the ſame Trade with the reſt) the Reader may conclude them doing their utmoſt to ſcourge the *Sicilians*, *Calabrians*, &c. *Salley* and *Titouan*, being Parcel of the Kingdom of *Feſs* (tho' they both have ſometimes been, as it were, independent Republics) with ſome other Ports of that Realm, the only Mention I ſhall make of them, is, That they took up the ſame Calling, followed it cloſely, and we are to ſuppoſe them all along doing what Miſchief they could to *Spaniards* and *Portugueſes*, and to all others they ſuſpected to be ſuch, and they could maſter. The Reader is alſo to take it for granted, that there were not any *Turks* in *Barbary* till ſeveral Years after; ſo that thoſe he is to conclude me chiefly treating of, are the *Moors* who went from *Spain*, and ſettled at *Algiers*, *Sherſhel*, and *Oran*, in the now Kingdom of *Algiers* (ſo called) but then of *Tremizan*.

Theſe *Moors*, as native *Spaniards*, were as well acquainted with the Country their Buſineſs lay in, as could be deſired. Diſguiſed like real *Spaniards*, and wanting not Language, they glided over in Shoals, and,

in

in ſhort, played the Devil, as *Haedo*, and many other grave *Spaniſh* Writers, very movingly complain. They wanted not Reception in the Villages of their *Moriſco* Brethren, among whom they lay concealed very commodiouſly, waiting for Intelligence and proper Opportunities to ſeize a Booty worth tranſporting. Sometimes a whole Squadron of *Brigantines* have laid buried in the Sands ſeveral Weeks together, while their Equipages have remained making merry with their Friends and Relatives Aſhore. It has indeed happened, that the *Spaniards* have had good Noſes, and found out this ſubterraneous Fleet; and then great Search has been doubtleſs made after the Owners. The *Barbary* Natives, allured with beholding what Spoils the *Chriſtian* Shores afforded, were not backward in giving into that Sort of gainful *Trading*; and the *Spaniards* were ſo infeſted, that even thoſe a conſiderable Way up in the Country durſt not venture to ſleep in their Beds; and as for the Coaſts, they were in perpetual Alarms. I take it, they had not then any of the Watch-Towers which are now to be ſeen thereabouts.

It became the Buſineſs of both *Moor* and *Spaniard* to ſtudy each other's *Villaquerias*, I mean their Tricks and Stratagems. The *Spaniards* thus harraſſed in their very

Houſes the whole Year round, Winter and Summer, would keep Guard in Bands, from Sun-ſet to Morning, lying cloſe near all the Roads and Paſſes, at a ſmall Diſtance from a Rope, with little Bells faſtened to it, and drawn tight acroſs the Way; at the leaſt Touch whereof they would ruſh out and ſeize all they met with: By which Means, many *Moors* have made but a bad Voyage from *Barbary* thither, eſpecially ſuch Pilferers as have ventured over with a ſingle Boat. But it has been often known, that a large Company of them have got in as well as they could out of the Roads, and forced their Way back again with incredible Prizes of Wealth and Captives; all which they have carried clean off, tho' before they have been out of Muſquet-Shot, ſeveral Hundreds of Purſuers, Horſe and Foot, have been more than half-way up in the Water firing at them. We cannot ſuppoſe but abundance of thoſe have miſcarried; but moſtly, I ſay, when any of them make a Voyage ſingly. Of at leaſt a Dozen built in one Year, while I was at *Algiers*, I remember ſcarce two returned from the firſt Expedition, being either taken at Sea, way-laid Aſhore, or caſt away.

Another cunning Fetch the *Spaniards* had to way-lay the *Moors*, or *Moriſcoes*, if they durſt be ſtroling about in *Spaniſh* Dreſſes,

Dreſſes by Day-Light, was to call out to all ſuſpicious Paſſengers very haſtily, in the right *Arab* Tone and Accent, *Ya Mahammed! Ya Mahammed!* As it is natural to look about when we hear ourſelves ſo called by Name, and *that* being one of the commoneſt Proper-Names among thoſe Nations, abundance have ſo been caught, and taken good Care of accordingly. I cannot but obſerve here, That of all People I have met with, none pronounce worſe the *Arabic* than the *Spaniards*; nor did I ever hear one, who began not very young to learn, who could pronounce it well, or even tolerably: Which is not a little to be wondered at of a People who are ſuch *old Acquaintance* of the *Arabs* and *Moors*, and who have in their own Language ſuch a Torrent of Gutterals, with ſo great a Multitude of Words of mere *Arab* Origin. But I muſt not digreſs thus, nor be over and above particular, leſt I too much ſwell my Narrative.

The *Spaniſh* Hiſtorians, in general, inform us, That thoſe inſufferable Depredations and Inſults of the *Moors*, excited the *Catholic* King, *Don Ferdinand*, to begin ſeriouſly to think on the *Conqueſt* of *Africa*, as thoſe Writers pleaſe to word it. As no Places brought greater Detriment to his ſaid *Catholic* Majeſty's Subjects than *Oran*, with its moſt ſpacious and commodious Port *Marſa-al-Kebir*,

al-Kebir, thoſe were the Parts firſt attacked with Succeſs by the *Catholic* Forces.

Having premiſed thus much, for which, tho' ſome *Curioſi* may thank me, others may, perhaps, think it tedious, or foreign to the Subject, I haſten to the Deſcription of theſe Places in Queſtion. My Guide and main Aſſiſtant herein, and in ſeveral other Matters, is * *Luis del Marmol*, a very particular, intelligent, and much-approved Writer, ſeeming generally to ſpeak as an Eye-Witneſs.

* See the *Granada* Edition, 1573. *Vol.* II. *Book* v. *Chap.* 18. *Fol.* 193 *&ſeq.*

DE-

DESCRIPTION
OF
Al-Marſa al-Kebir.

WHY I deſcribe this Place before *Oran*, its Principal, is becauſe it was firſt taken from the *Moors*. Whimſical enough it really is, to hear how our mere *Engliſh* pronounce this barbarous *Mazalquivir* of the *Spaniards*. The true Name, as I give it above, is no other than the *Arabic* Tranſlation of its ancient *Roman* Appellation, *Portus Magnus*, the *Great Port*: And as *Turks*, *Arabs*, and *Moors* themſelves very ſeldom, if ever, call it any otherwiſe than ſimply *Al-Marſa*, or *The Port*, by Way of Excellency (as being allowed to be the beſt and moſt capacious one in all *Africa*) I ſhall likewiſe ſo call it. *Marmol*, and all the *Spaniards* affirm, That a very great *Armada* of Ships and Gallies may conveniently ride therein, ſecure from all Injuries from Sea or

Winds. While *Oran*, and this its fine Port, appertained to the Kings of *Tremizan*, it was much frequented by the *Venetian* Galeaſſes, and abundance of other *Chriſtian* Traders, who thence in Barks conveyed their Merchandize to *Oran*, where they carried on a very conſiderable Commerce with the Merchants of *Tremizan*, and other inland Places: So that this Town, or rather Citadel, ſeems merely to have been built for the Defenſe of that noble Harbour.

My ſaid Author ſays, it was founded by the *Romans* on the Spot where it now ſtands: And, according to him, *Ptolomy* places it in 12 Degrees, 48 Minutes of Longitude, and 34 Degrees, 30 Minutes of Latitude. By Situation it lies elevated high on a ſolid unminable Rock, over-looking the Port, and is, in a manner, quite ſurrounded with a lofty Mountain, ſo very craggy, that the Town is not, without great Difficulty, to be approached by any other Way, than by the narrow uneven Paſſage which leads thither from *Oran:* Which Paſs, or Defile, is by the *Spaniards* called *La Silla de Oran*. From *Oran* it is about a League to the Weſt. On the North Side, where the Sea beats on the Wall-Foot, above the Port, are two large ſquare Towers. Following the Town-Wall, which is of a conſiderable Thickneſs, and made of Lime

Lime and Gravel, one comes to a round Tower, named by the *Spaniards La Campana*, or the *Bell.* Still paſſing on along by the Wall, it brings us to a great Platform; but before we reach thither, in the Angle formed by two Sides of the Wall, we meet with a ſtrong ſquare Tower, which defends thoſe Traverſes; and farther on, in the Angle below the Town-Gate, is another ſquare Tower at the Part called *La Mar Loca.* At the Entrance into the Town are alſo two large ſquare Towers, where are the Governor's Lodgings, which you go into by three Gates. Fronting the Sea is a very ancient Wall, [probably the original *Roman* one; the other I take to have been ſince done by the Natives,] having four ſquare Towers, the Sides of all which are waſhed by the *Mediterranean.* Over this Wall is a large antique Bulwark, or Baſtion.

The ſtrong *Spaniſh* Fort, *San Miguel*, on a lofty Eminence, rugged, and not eaſy of Acceſs, about ſix hundred Paces Weſt of the Town, was built about the Middle of the ſixteenth Century, and made a notable Defenſe againſt the whole Power of the *Algerines* and their Auxiliaries, tho' not then quite finiſhed: Of which ſomewhat may be ſaid anon.

This was the Condition of *Al-Marſa* when *Marmol* wrote: And I believe it to

be now rather better than worſe; for both the *Spaniards* and *Algerines* kept it always in good Repair. The Walls of this Town, Fortreſs, or Citadel, call it which you will, are of a conſiderable Circumference, tho' I cannot herein be particular: But I have often heard it debated, that the Place, with its Fortifications, to gariſon them well, would require at leaſt 5, or 6000 Men; all which ſhould be Infantry, there being little or no Uſe to be made of Cavalry. Let us now proceed to deſcribe *Oran*. *Marmol* is ſtill my Guide, from whom I take only what is moſt needful.

Description *of* Waharan, *or* Oran.

THIS is a City of very great Antiquity, founded by the natural *Africans*, in the ſame Ground it now ſtands on, about a Stone's Throw from the *Mediterranean*. Anciently, in Time of the *Romans*, it was named *Unica Colonia*, tho' ſome will have it to be *Basbaria*. Its Longitude is 12 Degrees, 30 Minutes; its Latitude about 34 Degrees. It lies North, ſomewhat Eaſterly; twenty *Spaniſh* Leagues from the City of *Tremizan*, long the Capital of a very ancient and flouriſhing Kingdom. *Cartagena* in *Spain* is almoſt its Oppoſite. *Oran* has been eſteemed one of the wealthieſt and moſt

moſt beautiful Cities of all *Mauritania Cæſarienſis*. It is ſituated partly on even Ground, and partly on the Side of a very rugged Mountain. Over the higheſt Part of the City is a ſtrong old Caſtle; and above it another Caſtle much more ancient, called *La Alcaſaba Vieja*, or the *Old Citadel*; and fronting this is a Baſtion over a very high Wall, which the *Moors* call *Al Jibel*, i. e. *The Mountain*; and this the *Chriſtians* have fortified with Towers, *&c.* On the other Side of a River, diſtant from the City about a thouſand Paces, is another Caſtle, named *Ras-al-Caſſar*, i. e. *The Head of the Palace*, ſituated on an Eminence which commands the City, and diſcovers the whole ſpacious Plain, even to the Place from whence ſpring the Waters. In this Caſtle are two large *Cupalas*, and between them a Ravelin, or Platform, broad enough for the Artillery to be eaſily drawn along it on their Carriages: To the Sea-ward it has a Poſtern, or Falſe-Gate, and another towards the Land; and round it a Ditch ten Yards deep, and ſix in Bredth. This Caſtle was built by the Count *Don Pedro Navarro*, ſoon after Cardinal *Ximenes* took the City. *Oran* has only two Gates; one towards the South, called *Tremizan Gate*, and the other, named *Canaſtel Gate*, faces the Eaſt. Some Parts of this City Walls

have a Ditch, and others not, occaſioned by its ſtanding, as was obſerved, partly on the Side of a Mountain. This is the Subſtance of what *Marmol* has moſt to our Subject, as to the Deſcription of *Oran*: But as in ſome few Particulars he is, to me, ſcarce intelligible, and wants Explanation, with ſome Additions, as he wrote ſo many Years before theſe Times, the following *Eclairciſſements* being the beſt I am able to give, may not be unneceſſary.

I never was in the Town; but was once before it in the *Algerine* Camp; not that which took it from the *Spaniards*, but a much ſmaller one, which, three or four Years before, *called* there, to get what they could from the *Dons*, to ſave their then ripening Corn, which otherwiſe would have been fired ſtanding. This was cuſtomary. From the incamping Place on the fine Plain, no Part of the Town does appear, except a very little on the Left, towards the Eaſt, above which, a great Way down the Hill, is very conſpicuous the Caſtle called *Borj le Houdi* by the *Moors*, i. e. *The Jew's Caſtle*, and *San Gregorio* by the *Spaniards*. This muſt needs be the *ſtrong old Caſtle* which my Author ſpeaks of. On the Mountain-Top, high above this other Caſtle, is alſo wholly in Sight that *old Citadel* he mentions; and I am at a Loſs to ſtudy why he

he calls it as he does: The *Moors* call it *Merjejo*, and the *Spaniards* by no other Name than *Santa Cruz:* Nor can I imagine how the *Moors* ſhould call a *Wall* and a *Baſtion*, a *Mountain*; indeed, they all are on a Mountain.

Ras-al-Caſſar appears likewiſe on the Eminence, which conceals the reſt of the City. To repulſe the *Algerines*, who had ſeveral Times attacked the City, the *Spaniards* built modernly (I cannot inform my ſelf when, and have really forgot *which* is *which*) two very good Caſtles, at a pretty conſiderable Diſtance from the Foot of the ſaid Eminence, down on the Plain. They are called *San Andreas*, and *San Felipe:* The *Moors* call them *Borj-al-Ahamar*, and *Borj-al-Aioun*, i. e. *The Red Caſtle*, and *The Caſtle of the Fountains.* I have ſome Cauſe to remember one of theſe *Spaniſh* Caſtles; for venturing myſelf one Day where I had no manner of Buſineſs among ſome *Mooriſh* Cavalry, whom nothing would ſerve, but they needs muſt go and cut a few *Caprioles* ſomewhat too near under the *Spaniards* Noſes: Hereupon they gave us a Volley, or Broad-ſide, which, tho' it coſt us no Blood, yet they ſoundly ſcared us, and myſelf in particular. One of the great Shot ſtruck juſt between my Mare's Legs, making her kneel down, and ſo choaked and blinded

blinded me with a Cloud of Duſt, that it was not preſently that I could certify myſelf that my Mare and I had eſcaped ſo well as we did. A Day or two after, a raſh *Janizary* (properly *Yenghi-ſheri*) had alſo ſtill more Reaſon than either my Mare or ſelf to remember the ſaid Caſtle, which is that on the Right, towards the Weſt; for a Band of *Turkiſh* Infantry being advanced that Way, to ſuccour a Party of their *Arab* Cavalry, whom a ſtronger Troop of the Enemies were hotly purſuing, and a Ball, from a long Culverin, leaping along croſs the Plain, he took a Fancy to quit his Rank, and run to ſtop or kick at it. He did ſo, but down he fell roaring. I ſaw him in the Camp, under a Surgeon's Hands, with half his Right Foot. The Ball was likewiſe brought thither; and, if I rightly recollect ſo long ſince, it was a twenty-four Pounder. Not that I can ſay, I ſaw the Fact; but ſo it was generally reported. Theſe trifling Paſſages, tho' of very little Signification to a Reader, may at leaſt ſatisfy him, that I am not, like too many, pretending to diſcourſe about what I know nothing at all of. The Indulgent will excuſe my Digreſſion.

There is a Caſtle near the Town, of which I have heard the *Moors* talk much; and this they Name *Borj-al-Mizeyrac*, i. e. *The*

The Caſtle of the Lances; againſt the Walls whereof all *Moors* (how much allied ſoever they were to the *Spaniards*) were obliged to leave their Lances; the *Spaniſh* Governors never admitting any of them into the Town armed. As none of the *Algerines* I have here diſcourſed with, give me any ſatisfactory Account in that Particular, and I took little Care to inquire about it while in the Country, I can ſay no more, but that if it be not one of the ſmall Forts, or rather Look-outs, of which one may ſee two or three not worthy much Notice, I take it to be *Ras-al-Caſſar*; and the rather, becauſe I do not remember to have heard any but *Spaniards* call the ſaid Caſtle by that Name, tho' the Words are purely *Arabic*.

As to the reſt, *Oran* is an open Road, where Ships can ride only at a good Diſtance off at Sea, when the Weather is very good; none but Small-Craft can come cloſe to the Town. The City, whatever it may have been, is now but ſmall, ſcarce half ſo big as *Algiers*; which, tho' but about a League in its whole Circumference (nor has it at preſent any Suburbs worth mentioning) is exceſſively populous, having very little loſt Room within its Walls. *Oran* is not ſo; and has ſome good Public Buildings in it, with ſeveral waſt Places, as I have been informed. The uſual Gariſon

contrary Winds and bad Weather, they were three Days beating up and down before the Port, waiting a good Occaſion to take Land; during which the Fleet being diſcovered from Shore, and the Inhabitants, apprehenſive of what they might be, gariſoned their Town with a great Number of Foot, and three hundred Horſe from *Oran*. Theſe Forces lay very quiet till the *Portugueſes* were landed, and obſerving them to keep no Order, and that ſome of them had marched up the Hill, to make Diſcoveries above in the Mountain, they ſallied out ſuddenly, and ſetting on the *Chriſtians* from ſeveral Quarters, utterly routed them, killing, wounding, and making Priſoners of abundance of them; and ſuch as could eſcape, got away to their Ships, which immediately ſet Sail and departed, leaving the *Pagans* victorious, and very joyful at their good Succeſs.

When and how Al-Marsa *fell into the Hands of the* Spaniards.

FIVE Years after, *viz. A. D.* 1506. *Don Diego de Cordoua, Alcayde de los Donzeles*, was ſent againſt this Town with a fine Army from *Caſtile*, in which went abundance of Nobility and prime Gentry. He beſieged and battered it very briskly. The *Moors* made a very good Defenſe, and did great Damage to the Beſiegers with a ſmart

ſmart Piece of Artillery: But *Don Diego* ordering a Gunner, named *Fuente Aguinal*, to plant a Culverin againſt it, and do his utmoſt to either break, or diſmount it, he ſo well obſerved his Orders, that at the very firſt Firing, his Ball ſtruck juſt in the Mouth of that murdering *Lombard*, and not only ſplit that, but killed the Perſon who fired it. Immediately thereupon, the *Moors* being diſmayed, they capitulated with *Don Diego*, who ſuffered them to go with their Families whither they thought fit; and accordingly the Place remained in free Poſſeſſion of the *Chriſtians*. *Marmol* ſays only this, as to the taking of the Place: But he goes on in Words to the following Purport; of all which Father *Mariana*, the *Jeſuit*, who is more particular, with Regard to the Conqueſt of it (as will preſently appear) takes no Manner of Notice.

Afterwards the *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, reſiding in *Al-Marſa*, had Intelligence by his Spies, That there was a conſiderable Incampment of *Arabs* about two Leagues off, at a Place called *Marſa Ferbin*, from whom he might get a very great Booty. *Don Diego*, leaving a ſufficient Gariſon in the Town, marched out by Night with the reſt, and by Day-break fell upon the Incampment, whom taking unawares, he plundered, captivating abundance of People, and driving

driving away very great Numbers of Cattle of all Sorts. This would certainly have been a moſt ſucceſsful Expedition to him, had not ill Fortune imbittered his Victory with a moſt lamentable Overthrow: For advancing homewards with this great Prize, his Cavalry would needs take a View of *Oran;* on Sight whereof the *Mooriſh* Horſe (to the Number of eight hundred Lances, fine Troops) made a Sally in order to skirmiſh with them: When perceiving the *Chriſtians* to be embarraſſed with their Booty, they attacked the whole Body from diverſe Quarters, forcing them back as far as the Mountain called *La Tinaja*, where began a fierce Engagement, in which *Don Diego* was compelled perſonally to make the beſt Uſe he could of his Hands, and fight ſtoutly for his Life: And his Horſe being killed under him, he had inevitably been loſt, had he not been preſerved by the Love and Generoſity of a faithful Page of his, who ſupplied him with his own Horſe, himſelf remaining on Foot; by which Means the *Alcayde* eſcaped, and the Page was killed by the Enemy. This was a very diſaſtrous Encounter, wherein periſhed abundance of noble Cavaliers; and the *Moors*, having recovered all the Prize, very joyfully returned to *Oran*. The *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, exceſſively fatigued, got back to *Al-Marſa:* And, not long after,

leaving, as his Deputy, Captain *Don Martin de Argote*, a *Cordoueſe* Gentleman, he paſſed over into *Spain*; from whence he afterwards returned to take up his Reſidence at *Al-Marſa*.

Perhaps * *F. Mariana* thought this not *worth* mentioning. The Bulk of what he does ſay, is this: The Arch-Biſhop of † *Toledo*, was ſcarce ever from his *Catholic* Majeſty's Side. This Prelate was a Perſon of great Courage, and of Thoughts far above the mean Eſtate in which he had been brought up. With great Inſtances he perſuaded the King, and even in the Queen's Life-time, that when the *Neapolitan* Wars were concluded, he would commence a War upon the *Moors* in *Barbary*. This Buſineſs advanced ſo far, that the King gave Orders, that good Part of the *Spaniards* he had in the Kingdom of *Naples*, to finiſh thoſe Affairs, ſhould return to *Spain*; and they did ſo. On another Hand, the Count *de Tendilla* made an Offer; "That in caſe his Ma-"jeſty would conſign over to him the Sum "of Forty ‡ *Cuentos* of *Maravedis*, to deli-"ver to him, ready conquered to his Hand,

* See the *Madrid* Edition, 1678. *Tome* II. *Fol.* 259.

† Cardinal *Franciſco Ximenes.*

‡ I muſt requeſt ſome of our good Accomptants, to inform the Public how much that Sum may amount to in *Engliſh* Coin; it being ſomewhat out of my Latitude.

"the

" the City of *Oran*, with its Port of *Mazal-*
" *quivir*, and other neighbouring Places:
" And that if there remained any Overplus
" of that Money, he would return the ſame
" to the King; and if it ſhould not be ſuf-
" ficient, he would ſupply it out of his
" own Purſe." This Agreement, which was in good Forwardneſs, came to nothing by the Queen's Demiſe: But that the Scheme might not quite be laid aſide, nor the *Neapolitan* Soldiery be left unemployed, the Arch-Biſhop lent his Majeſty Eleven *Cuentos* to help out the Charges. With this Money a good *Armada* was got ready on the *Andaluſian* Coaſts; firſt with Intention of taking Poſſeſſion of *Tedellis*, a Maritime Place between *Algiers* and *Bujeya*, to which Purpoſe a Sort of Treaty was in Agitation: But afterwards, on underſtanding it not to be a Place of any great Importance, or worth the keeping, it was agreed to attack *Al-Marſa*, [for ſo I ſhall only call it:] It is near *Oran*, oppoſite to the City of *Almeria*, tho' ſomewhat more to the Eaſtward. When the *Armada* was ready, conſiſting of Six Gallies, with a great Number of Caravels and other Veſſels, in which went a Body of Troops five thouſand ſtrong, (under the Conduct of *Don Diego Fernandez de Cordoua*, *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, a moſt valorous Cavalier, who was nominated Captain-General

General of the Expedition) on *Friday* the 29th of *Auguſt* 1506, ſet ſail from *Malaga*. The Charge of all Marine Affairs was committed to the Care of *Don Ramon de Cardona*. The Wind being contrary, they were, for ſome Time, forced to turn back to the Port of *Almeria*. Thence, on the 11th of *September*, they all arrived at *Al-Marſa*. The Point of that Port had a Baſtion, with good Store of Artillery, ſeveral Towers and Traverſes; under which entered our *Armada*. Their Landing was oppoſed by one hundred and fifty Horſe, and three thouſand Foot: The Landing-Place not good, and the Day tempeſtuous. All theſe Difficulties were overcome by the undaunted Reſolution of the *Chriſtians*. The firſt who leaped aſhore was *Pedro Lopez Zagal*, a very valiant Soldier. They fought with the *Moors*, and at length forced them to retire away to *Oran*; and only four hundred *Mooriſh* Foot remained in the Town of *Al-Marſa*. Our Men attacked them; and at the Beginning of the Fight, the firſt great Shot killed the *Alcayde* of the Place, together with many others, and diſmounted the beſt Artillery they had. Diſheartened at this, the *Moors* ſurrendered on Conditions, the third Day; and the Banners of *Spain* were ſet up in that Fortreſs. Two *Things* fell out very fortunately on our Side: *One* was

the Detention of our *Armada:* For no ſooner was it known to have left *Malaga*, but very great Multitudes of *Moors* came ſwarming to thoſe Coaſts; but having waited eight Days, thro' Want of Proviſions, and on hearing our Fleet was intended for a different Quarter, they all diſperſed. The *other* was, That the very Day on which the Fortreſs ſurrendered, a prodigious Swarm of *Moors* arrived, by Way of the Mountain, to ſuccour the Beſieged, and muſt infallibly have done us infinite Damages, had not they come ſo late. Theſe joined with the Troops of *Oran*, and came ſeemingly with the Deſign of fighting the *Chriſtian* Army: However, they durſt not face them, notwithſtanding *Don Diego* drew out his Forces in proper Array, offering them Battel. Only a few Skirmiſhes happened with ſuch of our People as went out for Wood, *&c.* The Lieutenancy of this Place was given, with Title of Captain-General of the *Barbary-Conqueſts*, to the *Alcayde de los Donzeles:* And *Don Ramon de Cardona* returned to *Malaga* with the *Armada*, the 24th of the ſame *September*. The Gariſon of this Fortreſs ſoon concluded a Truce with thoſe of *Oran*, that they might trade with each other; which was of very great Advantage to the *Moors*, to prevent their loſing the Commerce of the Eaſt, which was communicated to them

them by Means of the *Venetian* Galeaſſes, which brought to that Port, and to all other Maritime Parts of *Africa*, *Spain*, *France*, *Flanders*, &c. the Spices, *&c.* which they loaded at *Alexandria*. Great was the Reputation his *Catholic* Majeſty gained by this Enterpriſe; ſince, not contented with what he had atchieved in *Italy*, he had bent his Thoughts to the Conqueſt of *Africa*, and the Advancement of the *Chriſtian* Name. True it is, that ſome maliciouſly ſurmiſed, that he amaſſed his Forces, indeed, under that Colour, tho' his real Deſigns were not againſt the *Infidels*, but in order to oppoſe his Son-in-Law,* in caſe he offered to come into *Caſtile*, and take from him the Adminiſtration. The Arch-Biſhop, with ſo good a Beginning, was much encouraged to aſſiſt and puſh on ſo pious an Undertaking, and even to expend in it a good Portion of his Revenue; nay, he was ſo ſanguine and cordial in the Matter, that he even determined in Perſon to paſs over into *Africa*, the better to animate that Conqueſt; and he actually did ſo not long after.

Thus we have ſeen the Accounts, given of the Reduction of this important Place, by Two of the beſt-approved *Spaniſh* Writers.

* *Philip* of *Auſtria*, or *Philip* I. King of *Spain*. He was Son of the Emperor *Maximilian*, and Father to *Charles* V. Emperor and King of *Spain*.

From them, and others of that Nation, *L'Abbé de Bellegarde* (in his *Hiſtoire Générale d'Eſpagne*, Tome VI.) has borrowed all this, as alſo the taking of *Oran*; and is ſtill more particular, with ſome Flouriſhes apparently his own, and diverſe *Pſeudo-Chroniſms*. We muſt now turn to *Marmol*, and then again have Recourſe to our *Jeſuit*, for Confirmation. But we are not to forget, that they are both *Spaniards*.

How and when WAHARAN, *or* ORAN, *was taken from the* MOORS *by the* SPANIARDS.

THREE Years (ſays *Marmol*) after the *Alcayde de los Donzeles* had reduced the Town of *Al-Marſa*, Cardinal *Ximenes*, Arch-Biſhop of *Toledo*, went perſonally againſt *Oran* with a great *Armada*, carrying abundance of the Nobility and prime Cavaliers of *Caſtile*; the Captain-General whereof was Count *Pedro Navarro*. This Enterpriſe was judged to be much more difficult than it really proved: For the *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, *Don Diego*, then at *Al-Marſa*, had already agreed with a certain *Jew*, named *Citorra*, and with two *Moors*, one named *Aiſa al Oreybi*, and the other *Aben Caneſba* (the King of *Tremizan*'s Rent-gatherers at *Oran*) who had Charge

Charge of the Gates, that they ſhould deliver him up the City; for which Service he had promiſed them great Recompence.

Here I muſt obſerve, That *Mariana* has not a Syllable of this, as will preſently appear; and in the Room of it, tho' in moſt other Matters he affects a ſingular Conciſeneſs, he puts into this martial Cardinal's Mouth a florid Oration, delivered at the Army-Head. I do not ſay, that this learned *Jeſuit* made the ſaid Speech (which you ſhall alſo have by-and-by) for his ſaid Eminence of *Toledo*; but I cannot help admiring, how it came to be omitted by the verboſe *Marmol*, one who is not frequently guilty of ſuch Over-ſights, and one who wrote ſo much nearer the Time. Doubtleſs the *Oration* is inſerted, becauſe the good *Jeſuit* met with it ſomewhere *recorded* by the Deſcendants of the Perſon who took it in Short-Hand; and the *Treaſon* omitted, becauſe it is not ſeemly to have the invincible *Spaniards* ſo glaringly *chronicled* for owing any of their Acquiſitions to other Means than mere Dint of Proweſs! --- My Author goes on.

This they readily came into, and promiſed to execute it on a Day prefixed. Mean while the Cardinal arrived with the *Armada*; and as the Army he brought with him was numerous, when the Troops were landed, without

without waiting for any Orders, the Soldiers began to march up the Mountain which is above *Al-Marſa*, taking the Road which leads to *Oran*. When the *Moors* of that City beheld ſuch Numbers of ſcattering Troops to approach without the leaſt Order in their March, they ſallied out to encounter them, leaving very few Military Men in the Town. No ſooner were they gone out, but the two *Moors* and the *Jew* ſhut the Gates; and going up into a high Tower, they diſplayed a Banner with a Red Croſs in it, privately ſent them by *Don Diego*. With this they made Signals to the *Chriſtians* that they ſhould approach the Walls; while, on the other hand, they diſpatched away three *Moors*, in a Bark, to *Al-Marſa* with the Keys of the City Gates, acquainting *Don Diego* with what they had done. The whole Affair being made known to the Cardinal, in great Haſte he ordered away a good Number of Soldiers with Scaling-Ladders, to mount the Walls on the other Side, exhorting them to attempt poſſeſſing themſelves of the Town before the *Moors*, who were gone out to meet the *Chriſtians*, could have Notice thereof. This with ſmall Oppoſition they accompliſhed; when preſently ſallying out againſt thoſe who were fighting with the other *Chriſtians*, they took them in the Midſt, and ſlaughtered great Numbers

bers of them. Thoſe who eſcaped thence, finding the City Gates ſhut, and their Friends either ſlain or diſperſed, began to run away over the Plain, leaving their Wives, Children, and Habitations in the Power of their Enemies. Thus was the City of *Oran* won; tho' after the *Chriſtians* had entered it, a few *Moors* ſtood five Days on the Defenſive in the Houſe of the *Alfaqui*, or Chief Prieſt, which is juſt by the principal *Moſque*; but they were all at length either killed, or made Captives. This Day the Count *De Altamira* was unfortunately killed by a Croſs-bow, which went off as one of his Domeſtics was carrying it before him ready bent and charged. Of the *Chriſtians* were killed only thirty Perſons, and the *Moors*, between the Slain and Captives, loſt upwards of four thouſand. This Victory obtained, the Cardinal returned to *Spain*, leaving in *Oran*, for Governor-General, *Don Diego, Alcayde de los Donzeles*, with ſuch Forces as were by him deemed requiſite for the Defenſe of that City. The *Catholic* King, *Don Ferdinand*, wanted not a good Inclination, after this, to proſecute the Conqueſt of *Africa*; but he was prevented by the Wars raiſed by the King of *France* and the *Venetians* againſt Pope *Julius* II. Beſides, the King of *Tremizan* was become his Vaſſal, paying him Tribute; And, moreover,

over, *Ali Abou-Ras*, Proprietor of *Sheſhuan*, had entered into Articles with him, That if he would aſſiſt him in the Conqueſt of the Kingdom of *Feſs*, he would become his Tributary, and deliver into his Poſſeſſion the Maritime Places of that Kingdom. And, in order hereunto, the *Catholic* King had got together a very powerful *Armada*, with a ſtout Land Army compoſed of the beſt Troops, and being ready to imbark the latter End of *April*, A. D. 1511, he received a Letter from the Pope, acquainting him with the League made againſt him; and, with warm Inſtances, intreating him to favour him with the ſame Aſſiſtance he had been promiſed by the Emperor *Maximilian*, and other *Chriſtian* Potentates. This News gave the King much Uneaſineſs, as finding himſelf obliged to quit the Enterpriſe upon *Africa*, and aſſiſt the Church's Grand Pontiff. This he actually did: And after the great Battel of *Ravenna*, the Commotions of *Chriſtendom* were ſuch, that he had not Leiſure to proſecute what he had ſo happily begun, 'till (while his Heart was full of this Deſire) the Almighty was pleaſed to take him to himſelf. Thus *Marmol.*

Don Ferdinand, the *Catholic*, died very early in 1516. I may not omit obſerving here, that in the next Year after the Reduction of *Oran*, *viz.* *A. D.* 1510, the

ſame *Spaniſh* General, *Don Pedro Navarro*, took from the *Moors* the ancient and noble Cities of *Bujeya* and *Tripoli* in *Barbary*; one now belonging to *Algiers*, about thirty Leagues to the Eaſt of it on the Coaſt, and once the Head of a little Kingdom; the other now the Head of a Kingdom, and for ſome Years in the Hands of the Knights of *Malta*, as may be read at large in my Hiſtory of *Algiers*. Now for *Mariana*; who is ſomewhat particular, but not a little different from the other. *Utrum horum mavis accipe.*

Throughout *Caſtile* very great Preparations were making of Men, Arms, Proviſion and Ships for the Conqueſt of *Africa*. In this the Cardinal of *Spain* ſhewed himſelf ſo affectionately, and ſo adroitly intent, as if from his very Cradle he had been bred up in the Exerciſe of War. To give the greater Heat to this Enterprize, he not only provided Money for the Expence, but alſo reſolved to go over to *Africa* in Perſon. The Land Army conſiſted of fourteen thouſand Horſe and Foot, Regular Troops, excluſive of a great Number of Cavaliers Adventurers. Of the Whole was General *Don Pedro Navarro*. The *Armada* was amaſſed in the Harbour of *Cartagena*, conſiſting of ten Gallies, with eighty Tranſports, great and ſmall. On the 16th of *May*, 1509, they

ſet ſail from *Cartagena*, and on *Aſcenſion-Day* entered the Port of *Al-Marſa*: Declaration being already made, that they went againſt *Oran*, one of the principal Cities of the Kingdom of *Tremizan*, of about ſix thouſand Houſes, ſituated on the Sea-Coaſt, partly on level Ground, and partly on the Side of a Mountain, ſurrounded with a very good Wall, the Streets whereof were uneven and ill-contrived, after the Manner of the *Moors*, a People of little Curioſity in their Buildings. The City is diſtant from *Tremizan* about 140 Miles, and lies oppoſite to our *Cartagena*. It was wont to be one of the chief Markets on that whole Coaſt, on account of the mighty Concourſe of Ships of *Genoueſe* and *Catalan* Traders, who reſorted thither. Such were its Riches, that it commonly maintained a Fleet of *Brigantines*, and other ſmall Craft, wherewith they made ſtrange Ravages and Depredations on the Coaſt of *Andaluſia*, &c.

Our Fleet arrived at the Port when it was very near Night, and next Morning at Day-break they began to land. In this, and in putting the Army in Order, ſeveral Hours were employed. The Troops were formed into four Squadrons of two thouſand five hundred Men each, with the Cavalry on the Wings. While this was doing, the Cardinal went into the Church of *Al-Marſa*.

When

When the Squadrons were ready formed in order to attack the *Moors*, who were advanced to obſtruct their Paſſage to the City, and prevent their aſcending the Mountain, his Eminence came out, mounted on a Mule, well attended with Friers and other Eccleſiaſtics, and preceded by a certain *Franciſcan* Monk, named Father *Hieronymo*, who bore the Crucifix as a Standard, his Sword girded over his Frock (as had all the others by the Cardinal's Order) his Eminence in the Army's Front made this Oration :

" IF I had thought, Soldiers, that any " Words of mine, or of others, were ne- " ceſſary to animate you, I ſhould have ta- " ken Care that ſome of your Commanders, " experienced in theſe Matters, with their " ſtudied Speeches, ſhould have ſtirred up " your Spirits to Battel. But, as I per- " ſuade myſelf, that all and every one of " you here are ſatisfied that this is God's " Cauſe, undertaken for the Benefit of our " Country, for which we are bound to ha- " zard all we have, and our very Being, I " cannot but think my coming is only to " rejoice at your Reſolution and good Ad- " dreſs, and to be Witneſs of your invin- " cible Proweſs. Will it be reaſonable, Sol- " diers, that the Bravery which you have " ſhewn in ſo many Wars, and the Vic- " tories which you have obtained, ſhould

" be baffled and loſt in contending with the
" Enemies of the *Chriſtian* Name? Againſt
" thoſe, I ſay, who have plundered and
" ravaged the *Spaniſh* Coaſts, ſpoiling you
" of your Wealth, and captivating your
" Wives, your Children, and your Bre-
" thren! thoſe dear Pledges, I ſay, who
" are ſometimes buried in thoſe their Dun-
" geons, loaded with Irons! and at other
" Times employed in the vileſt Offices, the
" filthieſt Services, leading a moſt miſerable
" Life, to which Death itſelf is abundantly
" preferable! The Mothers who beheld our
" Departure from *Spain*, thro' our Means,
" remain in Hopes of recovering their Chil-
" dren, as do Children their Parents; all
" which, proſtrate in our Temples, ceaſe not
" offering up to God and the Saints an In-
" finity of Sighs and Tears for your Welfare,
" Victory, and Triumph! Will it be juſt,
" that the Hopes and Deſires of ſo many In-
" nocents ſhould be void and diſappointed?
" God and his Saints forbid it, my Brethren:
" I myſelf will go before you, and will
" plant this Croſs, the Royal Standard of
" the *Chriſtians*, in the midſt of thoſe hoſtile
" Squadrons. Which of you is it who will
" not follow his Prelate? And if you all
" abandon me, where can I pour out my
" Blood, and loſe my Life, better than in
" a Cauſe ſo juſt and holy?

This

This ſaid, the Officers and Soldiers ſurrounded him, earneſtly ſupplicating him that he would return and pray to God for them; adding, that they hoped and confided in his Divine Majeſty, that he would enable them intirely to comply with their juſt Obligations. His Eminence, over-come with their Intreaties, withdrew to *Al-Marſa*, where, in St. *Michael*'s Chapel, he continued weeping and ſobbing all the while his Army was fighting. It was then Three in the Afternoon; and the Count perceiving how little of the Day remained, was in Doubt whether he ought not to delay the Engagement till next Morning. Going to conſult the Cardinal, his Eminence was of Opinion, that it was not at all adviſable to ſuffer the Soldiers Ardour to grow cool. Upon this the Signal was given, and they began to advance up the Mountain. The *Moors* ſhewed themſelves above, being in Number about twelve thouſand Horſe and Foot, not counting thoſe who were afterwards continually joining them. Theſe plyed our Men with Showers of Stones, and what elſe came to Hand; in ſpite of all which, they continued their March upwards. Some Soldiers of *Guadalaxara*, contrary to the Orders given, advanced before the reſt. Of theſe one, named *Luis de Contreras*, was killed, and the others forced to a diſorderly Retreat. The Enemy cut off the Head of

that

that ſlain Soldier, which, being carried to the City, was delivered to the Boys, and other idle People, who rouled it about the Streets, ſaying, It was the Head of the *Chriſtians Alfaqui*, or *Prieſt*; ſo they termed the Cardinal. A certain *Spaniſh* Captive, who was then in the Town, ran to look at it; when, taking Notice that it had but one Eye, and that the Features were different, he cried out: "This, you may depend on it, is not the Head of our *Alfaqui*: It is rather that of ſome ordinary Soldier." The Cavalry on the Side of the Mountain, ceaſed not skirmiſhing with ours; and our Field-pieces began to play, which did ſome Damage to the Enemy. At length our Foot came up with the Enemy's main Body, with whom engaging briskly, it was not long before the *Moors* were repulſed, ſo that our Men gained Part of the Mountain, which is very rugged, and advanced to a Place where are ſome Springs of Water, and there halted a while. Our Artillery being got up to the moſt craggy Part of the Mountain, with ſome Vollies thereof the Enemy was quite put to a confuſed Flight, the *Chriſtians* purſuing them Sword in Hand, without any Order, even beyond the City; the Gates whereof the routed *Moors* had found ſhut. Mean while arrived a great Band of *Arabs*. Theſe, with what others they could amaſs, were ſoon engaged with a good Part of our Forces,

Forces, while another Party of *Chriſtians* haſtened away to ſcale the Town; and thoſe within did their beſt to defend it. The *Chriſtians* on the Gallies, who attacked the Town from the Sea-ward, behaved ſo well, that they poſſeſſed themſelves of ſome Towers, and of the whole *Alcaſaba*, or Citadel. Thus was the Town entered by the *Chriſtians*, and given up to Pillage. When the *Moors*, who were fighting with our People without, beheld the *Spaniſh* Banners waving on the Walls, they faced about in order to repair to the Town's Reſcue. As they approached, ſome Companies of Infantry advanced from another Quarter to receive them, inſomuch, that the *Moors* being taken in the Middle, were attacked both in Front and Rear, and great Slaughter was made of them. On that Day four thouſand Infidels were killed outright, and about five thouſand made Captives. This was a very ſignal, and almoſt miraculous Victory, were we only to conſider the little Order obſerved by the *Chriſtians*; but more eſpecially, if we reflect on what ſoon occurred: For the City was ſcarce entered, when the *Mezouar* [or *Meſhouar* *] of *Tremizan* arrived to its

* That King's Lieutenant, or Prime Miniſter. This eminent Title has ſince dwindled away ſtrangely; it being now proper only to the Governor of the *Filles* and *Garçons de Joye*, who is alſo the Common Executioner; but lives in ſome State, and has many *Satellites*.

Succour, with ſuch a Multitude of *Moors* and *Arabs*, that it would have been impoſſible for us to have carried the Place. The good Succeſs of that Day was generally attributed to the great Zeal, ſtrong Faith, and moſt fervent Prayers of the Cardinal, who, in Ecſtaſy of Joy, entered into *Oran*, and conſecrated the chief *Moſque* into a *Church*, with the Appellation of *Santa Maria de la Victoria.* This done, the next Day his Eminence, with the Gallies, departed for *Cartagena.* The Charge of that conquered City he left recommended to the Care of Count *Pedro Navarro*, till his Majeſty ſhould appoint a Captain-General. From *Cartagena* his Eminence ſent to acquaint the King with that Victory; and himſelf ſet out for his Town of *Alcala*, into which, on the 15th Day after the Reduction of *Oran*, he made his Entry, but rather like a Religious, than like a Conqueror, without permitting any Feſtivity or pompous Reception to be made him. His Eminence deſigned to create an Eccleſiaſtical Dignity in the Church of *Toledo*, under Title of *Abbot* of *Oran*, and to leave that City in Spirituals ſubject to the Arch-Biſhop of *Toledo.* A titular Prelate, ſtiling himſelf *Epiſcopus Aurienſis*, pretended *Oran* to be the See or Seat of his Biſhoprick. In anſwer to this, the Cardinal alledged *Oran* never to have been the Metropolis

tropolis of a Dioceſe: That *Aurian* was more Eaſterly, and appertained to the *Cathagenenſis*, in the Province of *Africa propria*; whereas *Oran*, and all that Neighbourhood, fell in the *Tingitana*, which is the Weſterly Province of *Africa*. This carried it. Moreover, the *Catholic* King, ſome Months after, in a *Chapter* of the Chevaliers of *San Jago*, held at *Valladolid*, ordained a Convent of that Order to be erected at *Oran*, and that the Chevaliers ſhould there take their Habit. And to this Effect, his Majeſty obtained Licence from the Pope, to annex thereto the Rents of the Convents of *Villar de Venas* and *San Martin*, which are in the Dioceſes of *San Jago* and *Oviedo*. A very good Deſign, had it been put in Execution: But Inconveniences and Impediments are never wanting to obſtruct the Proſecution of worthy and laudable Intentions. Neither was executed the Deſign of eſtabliſhing alſo at * *Bujeya* and *Tripoli* (both in *Barbary*, and taken from the *Moors* the very next

* How theſe Places were loſt and regained, ſee at large in my *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*. The Reader will there find very particularly related, how the *Spaniards* held *Bujeya* 45 Years; and in 1555 it was wreſted from them by the *Turks* of *Algiers*. As for *Tripoli*, they kept it till they were as heartily tired of it, as we were of *Tangier*, or *Tanjah*; and then artfully, and in a Manner forcibly ſaddled it upon the Knights of *Malta*, who were compelled to ſurrender it in 1551 to the *Turkiſh* Admiral, and that brave Corſair *Dragut Rais*, chiefly for Want of due and timely Relief.

Year, *viz.* 1510. by the ſame Count *Pedro Navarro*, as was obſerved) two Convents of the other Military Orders of *Calatrava* and *Alcantara*, as was intended by his ſaid *Catholic* Majeſty, and which would have been accompliſhed, had not the Wars of *Italy* impeded.

Thus have we ſeen, at large, after what Manner *Al-Marſa* and *Oran* firſt came into the Hands of the *Spaniards*. We ſhall next examine how they managed their Affairs till their late Expulſion. My Authorities are ſtill moſtly from Writings of the *Spaniards* themſelves.

The moſt remarkable Exploits of the SPANIARDS *in thoſe Parts of* BARBARY *while they poſſeſſed* ORAN.

DUring the firſt ſeven Years we are to ſuppoſe the *Spaniards* of *Oran* and *Al-Marſa* employing themſelves chiefly in eſtabliſhing their new Settlement, making Alliances with ſuch of their Neighbours as they could bring into their Meaſures, and, with the Aſſiſtance of thoſe their Confederates, making ſome Excurſions upon ſuch others as they found leſs tractable.

But in 1516. the famous Corſair, *Arouje Barba-roſſa*, having made himſelf King of *Al-*

Algiers, * and in the enſuing Year likewiſe of *Tennez*, which Province, or little Kingdom, lies between *Sherſhel* (which is twenty Leagues Weſt of *Algiers*, and of which he was alſo Sovereign) and *Oran*, the Marquis *De Comares*, then Captain-General of *Oran*, began to be apprehenſive of ſo dangerous a Neighbour. He had already entered into an Alliance with the King of *Tremizan*; which Prince, compelled to it thro' the Commotions in his Realm, had agreed to acknowledge himſelf a Sort of Vaſſal to the young *Spaniſh* Monarch, and even to pay him a Tribute, on Condition of being protected. This being a Step the *Moors* can never bear with, he was glad to flee for Sanctuary to *Oran*, and his Throne was filled by his Brother. The young Son of the late murdered *Sultan Salem*, Prince or King of *Algiers*, was alſo ſolliciting Succours from the Court of *Spain*. His Excellency the Marquis was ſo ſtrenuouſly cordial in theſe Affairs, that by Dint of Importunity he obtained a ſtout Reinforcement of ten thouſand Veterans. Mean while the *Tremizanians*, not liking their new King, had ſecretly ſent to invite *Barba-roſſa*, to take on him their Government: This was Muſic

* Two Years before, he had been voluntarily choſen Lord of *Jijel*, on the ſame Coaſt Eaſtward, with a Regal Title.

to the Ears of a Perſon of his Ambition. He had juſt put to Flight a prodigious Amaſs of *Arabs* and *Moors*, who took the Field in order to extirpate thoſe imperious Inmates the *Turks*, and had crowned his Victory with the Acquiſition of *Tennez*, a new Royalty. He was then there, which is a good Step onwards in the Way to *Tremizan*; and he received the Deputation very graciouſly, promiſing his ſpeedy Appearance where his Preſence was required.

But we muſt not omit here to obſerve, that a little before this very Juncture, the *Spaniards* had a terrible Repulſe by *Barbaroſſa* before *Algiers*. A ſtrong Squadron of Gallies, *&c.* fitted out likewiſe by the ſaid zealous Prelate, Cardinal *Ximenes*, under the Conduct of *Don Diego de Vera*, came to re-inſtate the young exiled Prince. He landed ſeven thouſand Men: But what from Storms, and what from Enemies, both Fleet and Army came off wretchedly.

The ſucceſsful *Barba-roſſa* had eſcaped all theſe Encounters incredibly well, having loſt but very few of his fifteen hundred Fire-Arms, whereof about a Thouſand were *Turks*, and the reſt *Moriſcoes*, all good Men, and his chief Dependence. He had alſo with him a pretty numerous Cavalry of *Moors* and *Arabs*; but his main Strength, I ſay, was his Infantry. Bending his March towards

towards *Tremizan*, tho' not a little apprehenſive of the *Oran Spaniards*, he was not long before he reached the ſpacious Plain of *Agobel*, about twenty Leagues ſhort of *Tremizan*, where he met the King of *Tremizan* waiting his Approach, as wholly ignorant of his Subjects Treaſon. The Encounter was ſmart; but the *Turks*, *&c.* with the Cannon and Fire-Arms, being too hard a Match for an Enemy, who (then) had none, the Uſurper was put to Flight; and had his Head ſtruck off by his own People before he could enter the City. Thither *Barba-roſſa* went directly, and was well received. This was *September*, 1517. Right or wrong, he amaſſed among his new Subjects a prodigious Treaſure; good Part of which he moſt liberally diſtributed among thoſe who had done him Service. The better to enable him to maintain himſelf in his new Acquiſitions, he made a League, offenſive and defenſive, with the King of *Feſs* againſt their common Enemy the *Chriſtians*, and all other Opponents. *Barba-roſſa*'s Affairs ſeemed in a very promiſing Situation; and he continued quietly there, till, early in the enſuing Year, he had repeated Intelligences of what mighty Preparations were making againſt him by the Marquis *De Comares*. Then it was that he had News of the ten thouſand *Spaniards* newly arrived at *Oran*.

Finding the promiſed Succours from *Feſs* did not arrive, and certified of the Marquis's being already ſet out from *Oran*, he ſeemingly prepared to meet him in the Field with what Forces he had ready, being not above five thouſand Horſe, beſides his Infantry; yet ſtill he delayed as long as poſſible, expecting the *Feſſan* Auxiliaries, who he heard were on their March. But perceiving the Enemy in a manner at his very Gates, he deemed it Madneſs and Preſumption to expect a numerous and well-appointed Army with ſuch a Handful of Men in ſo defenſeleſs a Place, and in whoſe Inhabitants he ſuppoſed he could not greatly confide, as having ſo often been Traytors to their natural Princes. As to the reſt, he obſerved a gloomy Diſcontent lowring on every Countenance.

Affairs being in this critical Poſition, without communicating his Deſign to any of his *Mooriſh* Cavalry, he took Advantage of the dark Night, and ſtole out by a Poſtern, having mounted all his fifteen hundred *Turks* and *Moriſcoes* on ſuch Horſes as he had ready, and loaded on Mules the beſt of his Effects, and all his Treaſure. His Intent was to get out of Reach with all Speed, and then to make the beſt of his Way to *Algiers*, diſtant thence near three hundred Miles. But ſcarce had he left *Tremizan*, when the Marquis, who lay incamped not far off, had

News

News of his Flight. With all poſſible Silence, mounting the Infantry on the *Moors* Horſes, he ſet out in his Purſuit, reſolving, if poſſible, to have him alive. Such was his Diligence, that tho' the *Turks* were got thirty Miles on their Way, he got Wind of them long before Day-break. In all Probability the *Turks* might have all eſcaped, could they have got ſafe over the River, not far from whence they were when the Vanguard of the *Spaniards* came in Sight.

It was with no ſmall Surpriſe, that I firſt read what Father *Haedo* (to whom I owe this Story) tells us, concerning *Barbaroſſa*'s neat Stratagem, as he terms it, and ſays; "It might have paſſed very well, had "it been practiſed on any others but *Spa*-"*niards*." Finding himſelf ſo cloſely purſued, in order to facilitate his Paſſage over the River (which was ſomewhat difficult) he ordered his Treaſure to be ſtrewed along the Way as they fled, to buſy the Purſuers with amaſſing ſuch valuable Spoil. But the Bait, it ſeems, took not; the Fiſh would not bite: Such Arguments, mixed with Threats, were uſed by the Marquis, that, regardleſs of the Wealth of *Africa*, which lay ready to be picked up with only ſtooping for, they trampled under Foot what half the World go together by the Ears about, and inſtantly

came

came up with the Rear of their Fugitive Enemies.

Barba-roſſa, with many of the foremoſt, had already got over: When hearing the piteous Outcries of thoſe whom the *Spaniards* were ſlaughtering, his great Soul diſdaining to ſave his own Life while his brave Friends were in ſuch Extremity, he generouſly croſſed again the fatal Stream, and gathering up ſuch of his People as he could meet with, he led them to an Eminence; where making a reſolute Stand, "turning "their Breaſts and Faces to the Enemy (ſays "*Haedo*) like Men determined to die bravely, there began a moſt obſtinate Diſpute, "which ended not while a ſingle *Turk* or "*Moriſco* remained alive." *Barba-roſſa* (ſays both *Haedo* and *Marmol*) tho' he had but one Arm, fought like a Lyon to the very laſt Gaſp: He was not quite forty-four Years old. A very ſmall Number of thoſe who had not repaſſed the River, made a Shift to fight their Way thro' that large Tract of Country, tho' with abundance of Difficulty, and, in a moſt miſerable Condition, at laſt they got to *Algiers*. On the 15th Day after *Barba-roſſa*'s Death, arrived the King of *Feſs*, with twenty thouſand Horſe, to his Aſſiſtance; but hearing the News, he haſted back, for fear of the *Spaniards*,

niards and their Allies. All this happened early in 1518 *.

You here have had the firſt Exploit of any Moment, I find done by the *Spaniards* of *Oran*; and indeed the only one of any very conſiderable Moment they ever did, except we may ſo call their Cruelty at *Tremizan*; and we ſhall in Time hear of the *Algerines* being very little in their Debt. This cutting off *Barba-roſſa*, with all his vaſt Deſigns, was really an Exploit of the laſt Importance: And call him Pirate, or what elſe you pleaſe, he muſt indiſputably be allowed to have been one of the greateſt Men the 16th Century produced. As to the reſt, I am at a Loſs to gueſs what could have been the Arguments the Marquis *De Comares* uſed to keep his Men in ſuch Order: Perhaps he deterred them by ſome bloody Examples; otherwiſe it muſt ſeem amazing to others, as well as to me, for *Spaniards* to be ſeen trampling over that, which to acquire they have butcherly let out more human Gore than would ſuffice to burſt the Veins of five ſuch Nations as theirs, not excluding their Dependants. Some will ſay, All that Blood was not ſpilled merely

* *Mariana* (who ſeems above meddling with trifling or minute Affairs, but did not, we ſee, deem the Cardinal's *Oration* ſuch) remains wholly ſilent with Regard to *Oran*, and its *Spaniards*: But what is hinted of them by his Continuators, ſhall come in when proper.

on that Score, but rather to propagate *Chriſtianity*, to extirpate *Hereſies*, and root out *Idolatries:* Tho' there want not enough in the World who are of Opinion, That it is but changing ſome Sorts of *Idolatries*, for others nothing better: Not that we ever hear of their Apoſtles aiming to plant any of them, where nothing but the Merit of having done ſo, is to be got by it. Our immortal *Butler*, if I remember rightly, ſays thus, or to this Effect.

No Jeſuit *e'er took in Hand*
To plant a Church in barren Land;
Or ever thought it worth his While
A Suede *or* Ruſs *to reconcile:*
For where there is not Store of Wealth,
Souls are not worth the Charge of Health.
Spain *on th'* Americans *had two Deſigns;*
To ſell them Goſpel, buy their Mines.
For had the Mexicans *been poor,*
No Spaniard *twice had landed on their Shore.*
'Twas Gold the Catholic *Religion planted,*
Which had they wanted Gold, they ſtill had wanted.

The Year following, *viz.* 1519. *Don Carlos*, the young *Catholic* Monarch, not yet elected Emperor, at the earneſt Solliciations of the Marquis *De Comares*, who was

was indefatigably cordial in the Cauſe of his *Mooriſh* Allies, ſent *Don Hugo de Moncada* with another ſtrong *Armada*, to drive the *Turks* from *Algiers*, judging it a no difficult Task, on account of the univerſal Conſternation they muſt be in for their recent Diſaſter. The Marquis from *Oran*, with all his Allies, were to favour this Enterpriſe. Tho' *Barba-roſſa*'s Brother and Succeſſor failed not to put himſelf in the beſt Poſture he could to receive them, yet a furious Eaſt-Wind ſo befriended him, that he had little to do but to pick up the Wrecks as they were driven aſhore. In ſhort, this *Armada* fared rather worſe than better than the former, and the Marquis ſaved his Labour. But theſe Repulſe which the *Spaniards* met with at *Algiers*, were nothing in Compariſon to that terrible one the Emperor *Don Carlos* in Perſon ſuſtained in 1541. on which I ſhall not inlarge, it being ſo well known a Story.

But I muſt not omit one Paſſage of this *Don Hugo*'s Expedition, ſince it relates to the *Spaniards* of *Oran*. At the firſt Appearance of the Tempeſt, many Perſons of the beſt Diſtinction, for their better Security, had removed themſelves on board a huge Galeon of great Strength and Defenſe. This being alſo ſtranded, it ſuſtained all Attacks. At laſt forced to capitulate, on Promiſe

of Life and Liberty, all the Cavaliers, *&c.* landed. The *Moors* were for lancing them; but, by the *Baſha* and his *Turks*, they were effectually protected. *Barba-roſſa*, when he went to *Tremizan*, had left his youngeſt Brother *Iſaac*, with ſome *Turks*, to guard a very important Paſs, which I take to be *Al-Cala de Beni Raſhid.* With theſe, it ſeems, the *Spaniards* had broken Faith, and they were all cut off, tho' they ſurrendered on Articles. However, the Story is variouſly related. When the Equipage of this Galeon were brought to the *Baſha*, he put the Queſtion; Whether Cavaliers and Men of Honour ought not to keep their Words? Doubtleſs he was anſwered affirmatively. "Well then, ſaid he, why did your General "break his Word with the *Turks*? They "were promiſed Life and Liberty, with "free Leave to retire, with their Baggage, "*&c.* wherever they would; and yet they "were all killed."——"By *Arabs*, replied "they, my Lord; but not by *Spaniards*."—— "So would my *Moors*, ſaid he, have ſer-"ved every Mother's Son of you, had I "not given expreſs Orders to the contrary. "But to convince you, that I am more a "Gentleman and Man of Honour than your "faithleſs General, and mind my Word "ſomewhat better, I alſo promiſed you "Life and Liberty. Life you do enjoy;

"and

" and Liberty you alſo may enjoy whenever " you will purchaſe it, each according to " his Ability: Whereas all the Wealth in " *Africa* will not reſtore to me one of my " ſlaughtered Friends. Let your preſent " Servitude and future Ranſoms make ſome " ſmall Attonement for their Loſs; and from " henceforwards, let this be a Warning " for every one to have more Regard to " his Word of Honour."

For ſome Years, we hear very little in particular of the *Oran Spaniards*. The noble and moſt ancient Kingdom of *Tremizan* had been long on the Decline; but ſince the Intruſion of the *Spaniards* and *Turks* into its Territories, the poor Remnant was reduced to a very crazy Condition. Perpetually in Factions, one Party ſought Protection from the one, and its Rival from the other of thoſe equally pernicious Inmates. States arrived at that Criſis cannot long ſubſiſt: Yet we find the Name of a King of *Tremizan*, and frequently of two at once, till Thing and Title were, *A. D.* 1550. ſwallowed up by the *Algerines*.

We are to bear in Mind, that in 1518. on the Death of *Barba-roſſa*, the *Spaniards*, being Maſters of *Tremizan*, contented themſelves with leaving the rightful Prince on a Throne which they judged themſelves not well able to keep in their own Poſſeſſion,

with his acknowledging himſelf a Tributary Ally, or rather Vaſſal to the King of *Spain*: And indeed he ſo continued quietly enough for ſome Years, even till his Deceaſe. He was ſucceeded by his younger Brother, whom the *Spaniards* alſo aſſiſted in his peaceable Acceſſion. But, inſtigated by *Heyradin Barba-roſſa*, and certain Zealots of his own Subjects, he caſt himſelf under Protection of the *Algerines*, who engaged to ſecure him and his Realm from all Injuries of the *Oran Spaniards*; which they pretty well performed. He enjoyed his State ſome Years, died in Peace, and named for his Succeſſor his eldeſt Son. But a younger Son of his, who had a great Mind to be a King, on ſome pretended Diſcontent, went to *Algiers*; where the deſigning *Turk* gave him a moſt gracious Reception: As rightly judging, that poſſibly by his Means he might bring about what he moſt thirſted for, which was to render *Tremizan* abſolutely ſubordinate to *Algiers*. With this View, a *Turkiſh* Army ſeated him in his Father's Throne. This Affair brought the *Spaniards* again into Play: For the excluded Prince repaired to *Oran* for Redreſs. *Don Martin de Cordoua* (of whom more will be ſaid) Count *de Alcaudete*, a reſtleſs, enterpriſing Perſon, was then Captain-General. The Third *Spaniſh Armada* ſent againſt *Algiers*, miſe-

rably

rably miſcarried, as I obſerved, in 1541. and the *Oran Spaniards*, like others, were ſorrowful Spectators. I cannot learn the preciſe Time when this dethroned King of *Tremizan* came to *Oran*; but, according to *Haedo* (who ſeems the exacteſt and leaſt partial of all the *Spaniards* who have written of theſe Affairs) it was very ſoon after the Defeat of the *Armada* that he ſet out with the Succours he could obtain from *Don Martin*. Tho' the whole Retinue of that Prince conſiſted but of about four hundred Horſe, yet he failed not to inſinuate to the Governor of *Oran*, how dearly he was beloved by the *Tremizanians*, and how conſiderably his Army would ſwell in its March. With much, and perhaps long Sollicitation, he prevailed with *Don Martin* to intruſt with him four Field-Pieces and ſix hundred *Spaniards*, under the Conduct of a Captain related to himſelf, and named *Don Alonſo Martinez de Angulo;* which Force, ſaid the too-confident *Moor*, would be even more than ſufficient to reinſtate him. Late in 1541. they ſet out. After two Days March, and the Army increaſing not, as they had flattered themſelves, the *Spaniſh* Captain was counſelled by ſome of his Officers not to proceed. To which, rather courageouſly, than prudently, he returned; "That it "ſhould never be ſaid any of the Fami-

"ly

" ly of *Alcaudete* had turned their Backs " to Danger." To cut ſhort, the brave *Al-Manſor*, the reigning King of *Tremizan*'s Generaliſſimo, was in ſuch excellent Order to receive thoſe Invaders, that on his Approach with a formidable Body of Cavalry, the *Mooriſh* Prince ſought his own Safety by a haſty Flight, leaving his Auxiliaries to ſhift as they could. The *Spaniards* were for capitulating; but were miſerably cut in Pieces. Only the Captain, with thirteen others, were carried alive to *Tremizan*; and before *Al-Manſor*'s Arrival, twenty *Spaniards*, with ſome *Moors* Guides, had ſlunk away in the Night, and got to *Oran*. I do not find any of the *Algerine Turks* any way concerned in this Buſineſs.

I know not what Excuſes the Fugitive King of *Tremizan* could make to *Don Martin* for the Loſs of his *Spaniards* and Cannon; but we ſoon find him again ſtrenuouſly ſolliciting for a ſtronger Succour, and in Conjunction with the *Spaniards*, and what Troops he could pick up elſewhere, doing all poſſible Damages to the States and Dependants of his uſurping Brother. This Prince, quite tired out with theſe Depredations, and finding himſelf not well ſcreened from thoſe Inſults by his Protectors the *Algerines* (who had enough to do in quelling a dangerous Inſurrection of their nearer Neigh-

Neighbours) liſtened to ſome Propoſals made him from *Oran*. *Haſſan Aga* (that brave *Renegado* Eunuch, who ſo gallantly defended *Algiers* in 1541.) then *Baſha* of *Algiers*, being highly offended at theſe Practiſes, ſet out in 1543. with a warlike Camp, reſolving to put an effectual Stop to all this, by introducing a *Turkiſh* Gariſon into *Tremizan*. But on his March, being met by a ſightly Deputation (nor were rich Preſents left behind) with a very humble Apology, he was ſo well appeaſed, that, tho' he proceeded to *Tremizan*, he ſoon quitted it without leaving the intended Gariſon, and died not long after his Return to *Algiers*, exceedingly, and not undeſervedly lamented. His immediate Succeſſor was only a Deputy, and ſo of no very great Authority.

Neither the exile King, nor *Don Martin* were idle, and were not only meditating, but alſo preparing for Vengeance. True, they had dreaded *Haſſan Aga*; but his Death offered them a fair Occaſion. *Don Martin* had procured a ſtrong Reinforcement from the Emperor; and, according to *Marmol*, pretty early in 1544. he ſet out from *Oran* with nine thouſand *Spaniſh* Foot, and four hundred Horſe, excluſive of ſome Troops of *Arab* and *Mooriſh* Cavalry. He took with him his three Sons, *Alonſo*, *Martin*, and *Franciſco*: The middlemoſt of which young

Noblemen we ſhall afterwards ſpeak of, as having been a Captive at *Algiers*, and afterwards defended bravely *Al-Marſa*, when attacked by the *Algerines*. I find no Mention of Cannon. The *Spaniſh* Army advanced with quick Marches. Mean while the Uſurper did what he could. He depended not on much Aſſiſtance from the *Algerines* at that Juncture; and ſaw a formidable Body of Enemies haſtening to his very Door. His Prime-General, *Al-Manſor*, who was alſo his Father-in-Law, lay incamped within eight Miles of the City, with all the Force he could poſſibly raiſe, intending to try his Fortune. *Don Martin*, when arrived in Sight, halted, and forming two great Battalions of Infantry, of four thouſand each, he placed one in Front, and the other in Rear, in the Midſt of which was the Baggage. The Wings, ſomewhat behind the Front, conſiſted each of five hundred Muſqueteers. All the *Oran* Light-Horſe, with the reſt of his Cavalry, he placed on one Side, at ſome Diſtance. In this Order he waited the Enemy's Motions; commanding, on Pain of Death, that no one, as uſual, ſhould preſume to quit his Rank to skirmiſh. *Al-Manſor*, according to the Manner of Fighting in thoſe Countries, advanced with his whole Force, in a diſorderly Body; and when pretty near, gave the Word to attack

on

on every Quarter; confiding that, by the impetuous Shock of ſo numerous a Cavalry, they might pierce thro' the Battalions. But the *Spaniards* ſo well kept their Ranks, and plied their Fire-Arms, that, with much Loſs, the *Moors* were repulſed. Yet they retreated fighting, and the *Spaniards* kept advancing on them the whole Afternoon, till they arrived at a certain Incloſure where the *Moors* had depoſited Refreſhments againſt their Return. The Succeſs of this Day was owing to the good Order obſerved by the *Spaniards* in their Purſuit of the Enemy; for all which *Don Martin* was indebted to the Rigour with which he puniſhed the Diſobedient. By Evening the Army broke into the ſaid Incloſure, and merrily refreſhed themſelves with what the *Moors* had not deſigned for them. Next Morning, as *Don Martin* directed his March for *Tremizan*, he had Intelligence of the Wells being all ſpoiled, and of the Uſurper's Flight: Alſo, that moſt of his Retinue had deſerted, and declared for his Competitor. Now for a little of *Spaniſh* Clemency. *Spaniards* are ſtill my Authors.

When the Count heard this, ſays *Marmol*, he entered the City as an Enemy, giving it up to Saccage, and either maſſacred or made Slaves of every Soul he found therein. The re-inſtated King took Poſſeſſion of the Citadel; and to ſtrengthen himſelf, married

the Daughters of ſome principal *Shiekhs*, beſt able to ſupport his Intereſt, and among others, he took a Daughter of a certain *Renegado Biſcayner*, named *Alcayde Haſſan*, who, having been a great Officer under his Brother, had brought him a good Body of Cavalry.

Don Martin ſtayed forty Days in the City; during which his Troops made diverſe Excurſions, bringing in much Cattle and many Captives; but loſt more than a thouſand Men in thoſe Expeditions. He had gariſoned the Mills of *Al-Cala de Beni Raſhid* with two Companies, whom the *Moors* ſet upon, and killed more than two hundred, ſo that ſcarce any eſcaped. The *Moors* having there taken a Pair of Colours, with which they went about the Country, exhorting the People to riſe againſt their inhuman Enemies the *Spaniards*: This *Don Martin* having heard of, and that the depoſed King, in Perſon, was amaſſing a mighty Multitude of *Arabs* from the *Sahara*, or Deſart, and of *Africans* from the Mountains; as alſo, that not only theſe but the *Algerines* were preparing to fall on him, he deemed it Raſhneſs to wait the Event: But having compleatly effected the Emperor's Orders, he delivered up into the King's Hands that deſolate City; and taking with him what he had amaſſed, together with nine Field-Pieces (four of which

were

were taken from the *Spaniards*, as obſerved) he ſet out for *Oran*. His March thither was not ſo unmoleſted as he could have wiſhed; being way-laid by more than a hundred thouſand *Moors* and *Arabs*, tho' the Bulk of them were ill-armed, and worſe diſciplined. Theſe, ſuffering his Van to paſs undiſturbed, fell ſo furiouſly on his Rear, that the *Spaniards* were forced moſt vigorouſly to beſtir themſelves, and to maintain a tedious defenſive Fight the whole Day, till after Sun-ſet, to prevent their utter Deſtruction. Their Cannon and Fire-Arms, uſed to the beſt Advantage, ſtood them in ſuch ſtead againſt a diſorderly Multitude, whoſe chief Weapons were Lances, that at length they made ſhift to purſue their March, tho' not without perpetual Interruptions, which ceaſed not till they were in Sight of *Oran*. It is not ſaid how long they were in reaching thither; and the Accounts given by Writers of the Diſtance between *Tremizan* and *Oran*, is not ſo ſatisfactory as one could deſire. All I can ſay of it is, that it is computed a pretty good three Days Riding of a ſingle Horſeman; and the *Moors* never trot their Horſes, but they teach them a very good and eaſy Walk; nor do they reckon their Diſtances any otherwiſe.

A few Days after *Don Martin* had quitted the ruined *Tremizan*, the expelled

Uſurper

Uſurper approached it with a Body of Cavalry. His Competitor ſallied, put him to Flight, and was returning glad of his Succeſs. But, "Being hated (ſays *Marmol* expreſly) on account of the great Miſchiefs "the Count and his Followers had wrought, "not only on that wretched City, but in all "the circumjacent Parts," the People had ſhut their Gates, and abſolutely refuſed him Entrance; telling him to his Face; "They "would never admit, as their Prince, a faithleſs Tyrant, who, with ſuch Exceſs of Inhumanity, had delivered up a *Muſſulman* "People to be deſtroyed by *Chriſtians*, their "butcherly and implacable Enemies." All the Inſinuations he could uſe little availed him; ſince in Return he got nothing but Curſes and Execrations, even from his very Favourites, whom he called to by Name: And finding his Followers ſlinking away by Degrees, he ſpeeded away towards his *Arab* Allies in the Deſart, with only ſixty Attendants. But even thoſe *Arab* Friends, deteſting his Alliance with *Chriſtians*, or, poſſibly, too like the reſt of the World, hating the Unfortunate, ſoon after had him aſſaſſinated. All this we are to remember was in 1544.

His Brother was again ſent for by the miſerable Remnant of the *Tremizanians*. But another Brother of this Prince, hearing that *Haſſan*, Son of the famous *Heyredin Barba-*

roſſa (then *Captain-Baſha*, or the Grand Signor's Great Admiral) was appointed *Baſha*, or Viceroy of *Algiers*, he got away thither, and ſo well negociated his Matters with the new *Baſha*, that he engaged him to arm in his Favour.

In *June* 1545. *Haſſan Baſha* ſet out, and by expeditious Marches ſoon reached *Tremizan*. The *Dons* of *Oran* we are to ſuppoſe lay very quiet; for I hear not a Word of them. The Pretender was ſeated on that tottering Throne without Oppoſition, and had nothing to do but to raiſe Monies, how he could, wherewith to gratify his Introductors. *Haſſan Baſha*, for his better Security, left him a *Turkiſh* Guard, which ſeem to have been the firſt *Turks* who took up their Reſidence in *Tremizan*, ſince the Death of *Arouje Barba-roſſa*. And here we conclude the Year 1546. But we ſhall ſoon find this King alſo ſent a grazing by *Don Martin*.

A Reader will poſſibly imagine, that I never deſign to have done with the Hiſtory of theſe *Oran Spaniards*, ſince I am yet got no farther with them. But I here promiſe him, by way of Anticipation, that it will not be long before he comes to a lage Chaſm of Years, wherein he ſhall hear very little, if any Thing at all, of thoſe redoubtable *Dons*; but he will find them wretchedly banged, even by the Confeſſion of their own Writers.

While

While there were ſuch Perſons in Being as Kings of *Tremizan*, or Pretenders to that Title, the *Spaniards* of that Neighbourhood were People in no ſmall Requeſt. But when that Kingdom became an *Algerine* Province, the Caſe was much altered: They were glad to content themſelves with holding what they had got, and now and then venturing out, accompanied and conducted by their *Mooriſh* Allies, to ſurpriſe and bring away into Slavery their ſleeping Neighbours. Otherwiſe, they ſoon began to cut as contemptible a Figure in *Barbary*, as the Grand *Spaniſh* Monarchy has, in Proportion, done in *Europe*, ſince it began to go down Hill, which we may date from the memorable 1588, when its *Not-invincible Armada* made our Great Great-Grand-Fathers that friendly Viſit. But it would not be acting the Part of a faithful Hiſtorian, ſhould I omit mentioning what farther Feats of Chivalry I find upon Record.

The before-mentioned *Al-Manſor* having (in Favour of his Nephew, Son-in-Law and Sovereign, the expulſed King of *Tremizan*) carried to *Oran* two of his Sons as Hoſtages, the Emperor, *Don Carlos*, ſent Orders to *Don Martin* to paſs over into *Spain*, and raiſe what Recruits he judged expedient for his intended Campaign; not forgetting to lay his poſitive Injunction on him, not to ſuffer

ſuffer even a ſingle *Turk* in *Tremizan*. This Captain-General ſoon raiſed, in *Andaluſia*, two thouſand Men, and with half of them he immediately returned to *Oran*, on ſome *Spaniſh* Gallies, under Command of *Don Bernardino de Mendoza**.

The remaining Troops he left at *Malaga*, to follow him in three large Ships and ſome other Tranſports. *Don Martin*'s firſt Exploit, with the new Recruits he brought over with him, to whom he joined eight hundred from the Gariſon, was to march

* If this was the ſame Gentleman of that Name, who (in our Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, when he was King *Philip* II. of *Spain*'s Embaſſador here) was obliged to leave *England* ſooner than he deſigned, not for his Uprightneſs; and was afterwards ſo very inſtrumental in ſending hither the Grand *Spaniſh Armada*, more than forty Years after the Time we are ſpeaking of above; if he was the ſame, I ſay, he muſt needs have been either a very young *Commodore* of *Gallies*, or a very vigorous old *Machiavel*. This Obſervation I the rather make, on account of a ſmall *French* Book I have by me, which I am of Opinion might very well bear a *Tranſlation*, and I have ſome Thoughts of doing it. It was printed in 1588. tho' no Mention is made *where*. A Manuſcript *Copy* of the *Original* is ſaid to have been ſeized among the Papers of one *Richard Leigh*, a Seminary-Prieſt, who was executed for Treaſons proved againſt him while the *Armada* was at Sea, in its Way hither. The Title it bears is this: "*Copy* of a *Letter* ſent from *Eng-*" *land* to *Don Bernardino de Mendoza*, Embaſſador in *France* for the " King of *Spain:* Whereby is declared the *State* and *Condition* of the " *Realm* of *England*, againſt the *Attempts* and *Intrigues* of *Don Ber-*" *nardino*, and all his Partiſans, *Spaniards* and *others*." The *Letter* itſelf is dated in *Auguſt*, and its *Poſtſcript* in *September*, of the ſame Year, 1588. In it many notable Particulars, with abundance of that *Don*'s Practiſes, are ſpecified, which I have not met with elſewhere; as alſo in the annexed *Appendix*, containing the remarkable *Examinations* and *Confeſſions* of ſeveral *Spaniſh* and *Portugueſe* Priſoners, none of which were ever ſeen by any of the curious Gentlemen to whom I have ſhewed it.

away for *Canaſtel*, a ſmall Town, three Leagues Eaſt of *Oran*, whoſe Inhabitants were his Allies. The *Turks*, in their March to *Algiers*, it ſeems, had called there, and compelled them to ſupply their Camp with what they wanted: Which indeed I know not how the poor People could excuſe, as not being in a Condition to deny complying with the Demands of ſo ſuperior a Power. Nevertheleſs, the *Spaniards* would needs interpret this to be Treaſon, and ſeizing more than two hundred of thoſe *Moors*, made them all Slaves, and hung up three of their chief Magiſtrates for Examples. Nay, the ſame *Don Martin* ſerved them even worſe, on a like Occaſion, ſome few Years after, when the *Algerine* Camp went againſt *Oran* itſelf, as ſhall ſoon be obſerved: For, ſpite of all the Remonſtrances they could make, he made Slaves of them every Soul; which Procedure *Marmol*, my Author, does not ſeem to approve.

Returning from this Expedition, he got his whole Army in Order, and ten Pieces of Cannon, with which he took the Field; and on the ſecond Day's March, was joined by *Al-Manſor*, with five thouſand Horſe. Several Particulars, too tedious to inſert here, occurred in this Campaign; for which I refer the curious Reader to *Marmol*, and my *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*. While the Count

was

was entertaining himſelf with receiving the Compliments of abundance of *Moors*, who flocked from all Parts, by *Al-Manſor*'s Procurement, and waiting the Arrival of the reſt of his Troops from *Spain*, he at once received News of their being arrived, and alſo that *Haſſan Baſha* was on the March, with a ſtrong Body of *Turks* wherewith to reinforce *Tremizan*, and defend the Place in Perſon; and alſo determined, in caſe he could not avoid it, to meet him in the Field and give him Battel. Hereupon the Count, taking an Oath of Fidelity from all the Chiefs of the *Moors*, declared, that his Reſolution was to ſeek out the *Algerines*, and when he had beat them, he would then do what was to be done at *Tremizan*; to do which he only ſtayed to be joined by his *Spaniards*.

Mean while the *Tremizanians* ſent to intreat *Al-Manſor*, " not to bring thither the " *Spaniſh* Army, ſince they were ready to " comply in all Things, and would them- " ſelves expel the *Turkiſh* Gariſon." All the Anſwer they got was, " That People " who were Traitors to their Prince deſerved " not to wear Heads on their Shoulders; and " that the *Chriſtians*, as Executioners, were " advancing to take off theirs."

Don Martin, being ſufficiently reinforced marched away in Queſt of the *Turks*, and ſat down within ſix Miles of them; tho' his Scouts had aſſured him they were yet ſix Leagues diſtant. *Marmol* ſays, that when *Haſſan Baſha* found the Count ſo near, and ſo determined to fight him, he ſent away a *Turk* of Quality, with a much-reſpected *Mooriſh* Santon, to treat with *Al-Manſor*, that he ſhould appoint a Guard of Horſe to conduct the *Turks* quietly from *Tremizan*, on which Conditions he would deſiſt from all Pretenſions. *Al-Manſor* ſo well liked the Propoſal, that he complied. This is in the Main all true; but *Marmol* adds, that, "*Haſſan* not daring to wait the Count's "Approach, he *turned away*, *flying* towards "*Algiers*." But the leſs partial *Haedo* tells the Story to this Purport.

A. D. 1548. The reſtleſs *Tremizanians*, ſtill in Commotion, a perpetual and incurable Diſcord reigning between Prince and People, again ſent for *Haſſan Baſha*, offering the Sovereignty to him, if he would undertake their Defenſe, or to whom he would otherwiſe direct. He immediately ſet out with a Body of three thouſand *Janizaries*, and one thouſand *Turkiſh* Horſe, beſides which he had two thouſand *Arabs* and *Moors* Cavalry, with eight Field-Pieces; which laſt, and all Requiſites, were landed at *Tennez*. Arriving

riving at a River, within four Leagues of *Oran*, in the direct Road to *Tremizan*, he there almoſt ſtumbled on the Count *De Alcaudete*, who was waiting for him at the Head of ſix thouſand *Spaniards*, accompanied by his Ally the King of *Tremizan*, with ſix thouſand *Mooriſh* Horſe. " When " *Haſſan Baſha*, (continues he expreſly,) " found how near his Enemies lay, and that " they purpoſely waited his Approach, he " cauſed his Army to halt, and take ſome " Repoſe for that Night, with Deſign to " offer them Battel the next Morning. And, " doubtleſs, conſidering the Bravery of the " Troops on both Sides, and the unanimous " Deſire they all had to come to Blows, the " Encounter muſt needs have proved a very " obſtinate and bloody Diſpute; had it not " fell out, that about Midnight, arrived in " all Haſte a *French* Gentleman, named " Monſ. *Lanis*, ſent with two Gallies by the " King of *France*, to bring *Haſſan Baſha* " Letters of Condolence for the Death of " his Father, the *Captain Baſha*, who died " in *May* laſt, of a Fever, at *Conſtanti-* " *nople*.*

Father

* Here I cannot forbear mentioning *L'Abbé De Vertot*'s Words concerning the Death of that famous *Turkiſh* Admiral, *viz.* " When *Barba-roſſa* returned to *Conſtantinople*, tho' he was more " than four-ſcore Years of Age, he paſs'd his Days and Nights " with the faireſt of his She-Slaves. But carrying too far theſe " De-

Father *Haedo* goes on to this Effect. " No " ſooner was this News confirmed to *Haſſan* " *Baſha*, not only by the King of *France*'s " Letters, but alſo from the Envoy's Mouth, " but he was ſeized with a Grief ſcarce expreſ- " ſible. Nor was this Exceſs of Grief centered " in him alone; it reigned univerſal in his Ar- " my; moſt of the *Turks* and *Renegadoes*, par- " ticularly the Officers, having ſerved under " the defunct *Captain-Baſha*, either at *Al-* " *giers* or elſewhere. For this Reaſon, the " very ſucceeding Morning *Haſſan Baſha* " entered on a Treaty with *Don Martin*, " and it was agreed, That the Prince his " Ally ſhould remain Poſſeſſor of the *Tre-* " *mizanian* Throne, and at Liberty to ac- " knowledge himſelf the Emperor's Vaſſal: " The *Baſha* promiſing not to moleſt him " on any Pretenſe; and that they all remain " Friends. The Peace thus concluded, and " the *Algerine* Camp reſting two Days more " in that Place, all bitterly bewailing the *Tur-* " *kiſh* Admiral's Death, *Haſſan Baſha*, mount- " ing a Jet-black Horſe, with all Things " ſuitable to the Occaſion, broke up and " returned to *Algiers*." Is this like *Mar-* *mol*'s not daring to face the Count? *&c.*

" Debauches, he was found dead in his Bed, of this Exceſs, *&c.*" How true ſoever this Article of his *Debaucheries* may be, there is certainly a conſiderable Miſtake in the Article of *Age*; ſince I can prove, from good Authority, that his Elder Brother, when kill'd in 1518. as has been obſerv'd, was but in his forty-fourth Year.

Tho' I omit many Particulars, I cannot leave out a Feat of *Spaniſh* Proweſs, told us by *Marmol* in a very pompous Manner. Certain *Spaniards* had obtained the Count's Leave to go to *Al-Manſor*'s Camp, to take a View of the *Turks*, who by Agreement were to quit *Tremizan*, and were to march that Way. Theſe obſerving the *Turks* Colours come flying on the Staff, and deeming it better became them to keep their Flag furled up in Preſence of the Emperor's Banners, ſent Notice thereof to *Don Martin*. Next Morning early, the Count ſent away Captain *Sotomayor*, his Adjutant, with only four Soldiers, with Orders, that he ſhould poſt himſelf directly in the Road by which the *Turks* were to paſs in their Way to *Algiers*, and oblige them to take in their Colours. Captain *Sotomayor*, advancing up to their Van, ordered the *Turkiſh* Officer to take in that Flag; peremptorily telling him, "That he muſt not keep it flying in Pre-"ſence of thoſe of his Imperial Majeſty, "which were in the Field." The *Turks* very much exclaimed againſt this, ſaying, It was a Violence and Injuſtice offered them, ſince they had *Al-Manſor*'s Paſs: And immediately they ſent to call him. He came; and, when he heard the Affair, he whiſper'd the *Spaniſh* Captain, telling him, that the Flag belonged to his Nephew, the King of *Tremizan*,

Tremizan, and was by him ſent as a Preſent to the *Baſha* of *Algiers*. But Captain *Sotomayor* replied, "That ſince it was borne by a *Turk*, it muſt be taken in." *Al-Manſor* took it from the *Turk*, in order to furl it up. But the Captain, not ſatisfied, told him, "That he *muſt* return it to the *Turk*, that "he might take it quite from the Staff." *Al-Manſor* did ſo: And the *Turk* took it off, and folded it up, tho' not without apparent Reluctance.

This truly heroic Exploit thus gloriouſly atcheived, we may fancy we behold our *Don* twirling his ſtarched Muſtachio, and ſtrutting away as ſtiff as if a Stake had been driven thro' him; tho', for my Part, I cannot diſcern any thing to ſtrut for in the whole Action.

Don Martin finding his Maſter's Orders thus compleatly executed, and with abundantly leſs Coſt and Pains than he could have expected, would now fall upon the *Algerines*, notwithſtanding the late Accommodation, whereby it was agreed, That *they ſhould all remain Friends*. His View was upon *Moſtaganem*, a conſiderable Maritime Town twelve Leagues Eaſt of *Oran*. But *Al-Manſor* refuſed to accompany him, as (ſays *Marmol*) was his Duty to have done; alledging for Excuſe, "That as he was "not ſure how the Affairs of the King-

dom

" dom ſtood, he muſt of Neceſſity repair to " *Tremizan.*" Probably he began to be pretty ſick of *Spaniſh* Arrogance; and beſides, his own Buſineſs was done. On this Refuſal (adds my Author) the Count flew in a Paſſion, telling him, " He might go " where he thought fit, ſince himſelf alone " was Man enough to take *Moſtaganem*, and " would do it without any Obligation to " him." And ſo they parted.

Before the *Mooriſh* General's Departure, *Don Martin* went to *Oran*, and brought thence the Train of Battering Artillery, each Cannon drawn by twenty Pair of Mules. *Auguſt* 21. 1548. he arrived at *Mazagran* (a very ancient ſtrong-built Fortreſs, about a League from *Moſtaganem*) where his Army refreſhed with the Abundance of Fruits there growing. The ſame Day he got to *Moſtaganem*; and incamping on the Eminence fronting the Town on that Side, that very Evening he fired many Shot againſt the Town-Walls, which were anſwered by two ſmall Cannon, till the ſame were diſmounted.

Not to dwell on Trifles, ſome *Moors* Priſoners aſſured the Count, " That the Town " was immenſely rich, all the circumjacent " People having there depoſited their beſt " Effects: That it contained more than " twelve thouſand Souls, the Majority of

" which would ſurrender to the *Spaniards*, " and were only awed, and made ſtand on " the Defenſive by forty-two *Turks*." Hereupon, the Count continued a furious Battery for three Days; which not taking the expected Effect, he removed his Cannon to a Quarter where he hoped for better Succeſs. We are to note, That a large *Spaniſh* Galeon, with other Shipping, lay before the Harbour. Wanting Powder, a Veſſel was ſent for a Recruit to *Oran*; and in two Days it returned. That very Day the *Turks* who, as was obſerved, came from *Tremizan*, got into the Town. Having early Notice of *Don Martin*'s Deſigns, they had taken a large Turn about, and had brought with them (ſays my Author) twenty five thouſand *Moors* and *Arabs*, Horſe and Foot. This Recruit of *Turks* gave Life to thoſe within. However, a good Breach being opened, the Count ſent eleven Battalions to the Attack, leaving three to guard his Camp. " Theſe advancing courageouſly, the *Turks* " (ſays *Haedo* expreſly) appeared in its De- " fenſe; and without flinching or giving back " for a Moment, as any of them fell, others " ſupplied their Places, and that with ſo de- " termined a Countenance, as if each ſingle " *Turk* was alone ſufficient to defend the " Entrance." Forty *Spaniards* at length actually reached the Top of the Breach, and there

there planted five Enſigns; but they were preſently tumbled down. To be ſhort, the *Spaniards* were beaten off and purſued to their very Trenches. My Author owns they loſt two hundred Men, and had above two hundred and fifty wounded. The Count (ſays *Marmol*) rallied his ſcattered Forces, and at laſt obliged the *Turks* to retire; but he makes not their Loſs conſiderable. Several (adds he) would have had the Count imbark himſelf that Night on the Galeon, *&c.* there at Anchor, leaving his Cannon nailed up, and the Horſes and Mules ham-ſtrung: But he ſaid; "He would ſooner be torn "Piece-meal, than be guilty of ſuch Baſe-"neſs." And he uſed ſuch Diligence, that by Day-break his whole Army and Baggage were at the Sea-ſide, except one Cannon which he left nailed up, the Wheel of its Carriage being diſabled by a Shot. The uſeleſs and wounded People were already on board. When he began his Retreat, two *Spaniards*, having deſerted, gave Account of what was in Agitation, as alſo of what Counſel had been given their General. Very early in the Morning, the *Turks* ſallied in good Order, and with them fifteen thouſand *Moors* Foot, and three thouſand Horſe. "But ſuch was the Dread (ſays my Author) "with which the *Chriſtians* were ſeized, "that, far from thinking on putting them-

" ſelves in a Poſture of receiving the Ene-
" my, not one Soldier had any other View
" than how to ſave his Life by reaching the
" Ships." The Count's ſecond Son, *Don Martin*, ſeeing their Cowardiſe, ſnatching a Halbert, " at that Time (*adds he*) more pre-
" valent than Shame," compelled many to return out of the very Sea, thro' which, void of all Conſideration, they were attempting to wade to the Ships at a good Diſtance in the Road. Theſe he ranged as beſt he could. In ſhort, *we are told*, the Purſuers were bravely repulſed, and returned faſter than they came; the Luggage all ſafely got on board, and little, if any Damage, *owned*, either in that Conflict, or on the Army's Land-March to *Oran*; tho' it is ſaid the Rear was cloſely attended. The Count got ſafe to *Oran*, having been fifty-ſeven Days abſent.—— How well ſoever the Count got off this Bout from *Moſtaganem*, we ſhall ſoon find him again at it; from which Attempt he never got off.

A. D. 1550. We are now come very near to the Period, from which Time we are not to expect any more News of the drooping *Tremizan*, as any other than Capital City of the *Algerines* Weſtern Province. The Diſſenſions among thoſe wretched People continuing as fierce as ever, one of the Factions addreſſed the victorious *Sherif* of *Feſs*, intreating

intreating him to ſet on their Throne their *quondam* King, whom, ſome Years before, the *Spaniards* had forced to retire to his Court for Sanctuary. They grievouſly complained of their Oppreſſions from the reigning Prince, who miſerably fleeced them, to gratify the inſatiable Avarice of the *Spaniards*, his Supporters. This Propoſal was well enough reliſhed by the ambitious *Sherif*, and he readily imbarked in the Affair; not, perhaps, for any great Love he bore either to his exiled Gueſt, or the oppreſſed *Tremizanians*, but rather as it ſeemed to offer a Proſpect of his annexing that Realm to the reſt of his late Acquiſitions:

A ſtout Army was ſoon raiſed, conſiſting of twelve thouſand Horſe, and as many Foot, including five thouſand *Renegadoes*; which laſt were good Soldiers, all bearing Fire-Arms. The Conduct of thoſe Forces he committed to his eldeſt Son, who was accompanied by a Brother of his, and by the pretending King of *Tremizan*, whoſe Cauſe he made Shew of eſpouſing. The young *Sherifs* got eaſy Admittance into *Tremizan*, the Uſurper being withdrawn to *Oran*. Nor do we find the *Spaniſh* Count offering to move a Finger in the Quarrel: Perhaps his late Retreat had not left him in a Condition. His *Mauritanian* Highneſs made no Stay there, but returned to the Field, leaving the

the City in Charge with his Brother: And all the Notice he took of the *Tremizanian* in this Affair, was the telling him, " That " he ſhould bear him Company in his in- " tended Expedition againſt the *Algerines*, " whom he was going to fall upon, and was " determined not to deſiſt till he had carried " their very Capital," *if he could.*

Arriving on the Confines of *Beni-Aâmar*,* who, not daring to attend his Approach, retreated with their numerous Flocks and Herds,† under Covert of *Moſtaganem.* Here the *Sherif* was in Suſpenſe, whether he ſhould fall upon thoſe *Arabs*, from whom he might gain a very great Booty, or make an Attempt on *Oran*, which would be a much more honourable Exploit, if he prevailed: However, reflecting on the ſmall Proſpect there was of his ſucceeding in this, he concluded on attacking the *Arabs.* Being got within Sight of them, he heard the *Turks* were coming to give him Battel: Nor was it bare Rumour; for *Haſſan Baſha* had no ſooner Notice of his Progreſs, but he ſent out five thouſand *Janizaries*, with a

* A great Tribe of warlike *Arabs*, frequently in Alliance with the *Oran Spaniards*; now much leſs conſiderable than they have been formerly. They are reported to have mounted twelve thouſand gallant Horſe. But with their Kindred, they mount as many more.

† As the Lands of theſe *Arabs* lie much nearer *Oran* than to this Place, and they were always too much Friends withthe *Spaniards*, to be much in Favour with the *Turks*, it looks as if the Count had not got off ſo well as has been intimated.

thouſand

thouſand *Spahis*, and ten Field-Pieces, under the Conduct of three Officers, namely *Sefer*, *Ali Corſo*, and *Haſſan Sardo*. It is not ſaid what *Moors* they had with them, but we ſuppoſe they had ſome, tho' the *Moors*, generally ſpeaking, are not very fond of lifting their Arms againſt the ſanctified Race of the *Sherifs*: As for the *Arabs*, they are not quite ſo ſcrupulous. Theſe Officers, it ſeems, had Orders to avoid fighting the Enemy, if poſſible, till they had joined the *Beni-Aámar* Cavalry; by which it appears, that they were then uncommonly gracious with the *Turks*, and conſequently muſt have quarreled with *Don Martin*, who, as I ſaid, does not appear at all: Poſſibly, not for Want of Good-Will.

While the *Sherif* was taking a View of thoſe *Arabs*, with a Deſign to be farther buſy with them, the *Algerines* came in Sight, on the contrary Side, very unexpectedly. His Highneſs was not long in reſolving on what he had to do: For, inſtantly turning his Horſe's Head Weſtward, he made a ſpeedy Retreat; driving before him a Number of Camels, *&c.* which he had amaſſed in his Paſſage. The *Turks* and *Arabs* purſued him vigorouſly, and came up with him in the very Place where *Barba-roſſa* was killed. A deſperate and bloody Encounter enſued, of ſeveral Hours Continuance, maintained on both Sides with equal Obſtinacy. " For

(ſays

(ſays *Haedo*) " if the *Turks* and *Renegadoes* " of *Algiers* fought well, the *Renegadoes* " of *Feſs*, all Fire-Arms like themſelves, " behaved with no leſs Bravery. But as " the *Feſſan* Cavalry was at length forced " to give Way by thoſe of *Beni-Aâmar*, " their *Renegadoes* were alſo obliged to fol- " low their Example. And then began a " miſerable Slaughter. Among the reſt fell " the Prince of *Feſs* himſelf, and the pre- " tending King of *Tremizan*." The *Algerines*, whoſe Loſs was not inconſiderable, with their *Arabs*, followed the Blow, marching directly for *Tremizan*, with the *Sherif*'s *Head on the Point of a Lance. As for his Brother, on the firſt Notice of the Diſaſter, he poſted away, with what Plunder he could ſcrape up, to carry theſe unwelcome Tydings to his ambitious Father. This younger *Sherif* was *Mulei Abdallah*, and ſucceeded in the *Tingitanian* Monarchy. Except a general Maſſacre, unhappy *Tremizan* underwent all the Miſeries of Conqueſt, ſcarce any Thing but mere Life being left to the wretched Inhabitants. The three *Algerine* Commanders calling a Council, it was agreed, never more to reſtore it to the *Moors*, to leave it unprovided of a Number of *Turks* ſufficient for its Defenſe. The three Offi-

* This Head was, for many Years, to be ſeen, in an Iron Cage upon *Algiers* Wall, near the Gate called *Beb-Arun*.

cers caſting Lots, to know which of them ſhould be left Commander of the fifteen hundred *Turks* they had appointed ſhould remain there, it fell to *Alcayde Sefer*. The reſt returned to *Algiers*, triumphant and rich with Spoils; where they were joyfully received by *Haſſan Baſha*, who was next Year recalled. But we ſhall anon hear of him returned, and very buſy with our *Oran Spaniards*.

I have been the more particular in this Fact, wherein the *Spaniards* were not actually concerned, by Reaſon it gave them a main Blow: For they could do little Good in thoſe Quarters after the *Turks* were ſettled in *Tremizan*; as from that Day they were effectually. *Haedo*, by his Silence, ſeems to put an abſolute Stop even to the very Name of a King of *Tremizan*: But *Marmol* carries on the Title a little longer. He ſays, that the *Turks* reſtored the Throne to the ſame Prince who laſt fled away to *Oran*; but that his Sovereignty was curbed very much by the *Turkiſh* Gariſon: That he continued in good Amity with *Haſſan Baſha*, and with *Salha Rais*, his Succeſſor: That being dead, *Salha Rais* ſet on the Throne a Brother of the ſaid Prince, on Condition that all the Fortreſſes of the Realm ſhould be in Poſſeſſion of the *Turks*: That he conſented; and they all had *Turkiſh* Gariſons:

But ſome Time after, repenting his Conceſſions, on Account of the exceſſive Inſolence and abominable Beaſtialities of the *Turks*, he began to talk of treating with the General of *Oran*. But the *Turks* getting Wind thereof, they alarmed the People both in Town and Country, inſinuating, as if he would again introduce the *Chriſtians* to deſtroy *Tremizan*; inſomuch, that they grew outrageous, and ſo terrified him with Menaces, that in Fear of his Life he again fled to *Oran*; where, having continued three Years contriving how to compaſs his Reſtoration, he died of the Peſtilence, leaving only a Son ſix Years old, who turning *Chriſtian*, was named *Don Carlos* (*De Africa*, as I have ſome where read) on whom his *Catholic* Majeſty, *Philip* II. afterwards beſtowed certain Lands in *Caſtile*. If this Gentleman has any Poſterity in *Spain*, I cannot but pity them, eſpecially in one Reſpect, and that is, they are liable to be inſulted with the opprobrious Appellation of *Chriſtianos Nuevos*, or *New Chriſtians*, by every Scoundrel *Spaniard*, who is of thoſe who can call themſelves *Chriſtianos Viejos*, or *Old Chriſtians*; the moſt abject Varlet of all which Claſs may much better, as we ſay, *ſteal the Horſe*, than the moſt nobly-deſcended of the others, may *look over the Hedge*.

As

As to what we have been treating of, I know ſo much of the Place and People, that happy would it have been for poor *Tremizan*, had neither *Turks* nor *Spaniards* ever beheld it. The bare Sight of the wretched, tho' noble and venerable Remains of that once large and beautiful City, have more than once brought Tears to my Eyes; and the doleful Stories told me by ſome of her ancient Citizens have ſet them flowing. Without Partiality, to give my own Opinion of People to whom I am not quite a Stranger, I muſt affirm, That even under the *Algerine Turks*, Vaſſals live much happier than any, eſpecially if they are not native *Spaniards*, can do, who are abſolutely ſuch to the *Spaniards*. What the *one* has in *Inſolence*, the *other*, in a moſt abundant Meaſure, has in *Arrogance*. For *Avarice*, I fancy, they may ſhake Hands. For *Cruelty*, the *one* will hold his Hand on humble Submiſſion, which I ſeldom find the *other* will do. And as to what the *Spaniard* may, perhaps, come ſhort of the *Algerine* in downright *Beaſtiality*, is made confounded Amends for in *his* fiery *Catholic Zeal* and inſupportable *Bigotry*. Tho' it is certain, and very obvious, that ſome of the Natives of *Barbary* have always ſided with the *Chriſtians*, who had any Settlements in their Country, yet we are not at all to ſuppoſe they do it out of any

Love they really bear them, but for what they get by them, and out of Hatred to ſuch of their Neighbours as are too ſtrong for them, and by whom they have been inſulted or injured: No, they deteſt all *Chriſtians*, but moſtly the *Spaniards*.

In the Times we were ſpeaking of, the Inhabitants of thoſe Parts were natural *Moors*, *Arabs*, *Turks*, and *Spaniards*. The *Spaniard* (particularly if a *Chriſtiano Viejo*) as a Zealot, we may ſuppoſe equally hating, and hated by them all, yet making and made Uſe of occaſionally, and as Conveniency required. The *Turk* rather contemns and deſpiſes them all, than really hates any of them; ſince he is not what we may juſtly call a Bigot. The *Arabs* are no very great Zealots neither; yet they deteſt the *Chriſtians* chiefly on a Religious Score; next as Interlopers: The *Turks* they hate as imperious Tyrants; and the *Moors* they cannot love, becauſe they themſelves have highly injured them. Now the *Moors*, the original Proprietors of the Whole, cannot but hate them all, almoſt equally, ſince they juſtly look on them all as uſurping Tyrants: But for the *Spaniard*, they abhor his very Name. This is really the very Caſe, as it ſtands between all theſe People: Yet we ſee any of them all, *Turk* or *Spaniard*, *Moor* or *Arab*, can *hold a Candle to the Devil*, whenever it ſuits his Conveniency.

veniency. The *Moors* and *Arabs* have a common Anſwer to make any who commends a *Turk*; " Since you like him ſo much (*ſay* " *they*) why do not you take him home with " you ?"

Tho' it will be protracting my Digreſſion, I ſhall give a Story, or two, which are not altogether remote from Part of the Subject I have been handling. They diſplay one Branch of the Genius of the *Moors*, as to what Light they ſet *Chriſtians* in. I find them in *Haedo*, who affirms the whole to be Fact, and I believe as much. He is telling us, among other bad Qualities of the *Moors*, that *greaſing the fat Sow in the Rump* is as faſhionable with them, as it ſeems to be here, or any where elſe: And adds; That they are mighty Men at making Preſents to thoſe from whom they expect, or at leaſt hope for double the Value; and in caſe they get nothing in Return for their Preſent, they complain to the *Cadhi*, or Chief-Juſtice, who commonly obliges the Party to pay for it. Thus it happened, in the Year 1579. to a certain *Genoueſe* Trader (*whom he names*) to whom a *Moor* had preſented a young Lyon; and becauſe the *Genoueſe* refuſed to give him near three *Engliſh* Yards of Scarlet Cloth (which he asked of him afterwards, and which was much more in Value than the Lyon) he was adjudged by the

Cadhi

Cadhi to pay him for his Lyon ſix Ducats. And if a *Chriſtian* preſents them with any Thing, they ſay, they are not at all obliged to make him any manner of Recompence, or even ſo much as to thank him; but that the ſame is their Due, and that GOD had ordained and put it into the Heart of that *Chriſtian* to preſent them with the ſaid Gift; ſo that they ought not to return Thanks to any but GOD only for that Favour. ---Now for the two notable Inſtances which this Author produces.

When the Lord * *Maeſtre de Monteſſa* was General of *Oran*, a *Moor* of *Tremizan* went thither, as ſome of them daily did with the *Caſilas*, or Caravans which brought Merchandize; which *Moor* preſented to his Excellency a handſome Pair of Stirrops, for making which *Tremizan* was always famous. The General accepted them very courteouſly, and thanking him for his Preſent and good Will, ordered to be given him fifty Gold Ducats, and fine Scarlet Cloth enough to make him a Garment, which was worth twenty Ducats more. The *Moor* ſeeming extremely well pleaſed at his Excellency's Liberality, the Perſon who, by the General's Order, brought him the Gift,

* By the Title *Maeſtre*, this Gentleman ſhould have been Grand-Maſter of ſome one of the three Military Orders. They are now all incorporated in the Crown.

put

put him in Mind, as did alſo another *Chriſtian*, his Friend, who happened to be there, That he ought to go pay his Compliments to the General, and kiſs his Hand for the Favour. To this the *Moor*, exalting his Voice, replied: "The General is rather "himſelf obliged not only to make me this "Preſent, but alſo to thank me, and that "not a little, for my Acceptance thereof; "ſince it was not he who either gave it, or "ſent it me, but GOD commanded him to "do it." This being told the General, he ſent him back his Stirrops, with Orders to bring away both the Cloth and Money, and to tell him, "That GOD did now like-"wiſe inſpire and command him to take away "what he had given him, ſince he was ſo "ingrateful, and was not ſenſible of the "Kindneſs ſhewed him." In like Manner (*continues he*) a few Years ago, at *Tanjah*, or *Tangier*, lived a certain *Portugueſe*, who had cultivated a Friendſhip with a *Moor* of *Ferobo*, a Place ſix Miles from that City. When this *Moor* came to *Tangier*, with the Caravans, to ſell Proviſions, the honeſt *Portugueſe* always lodged and entertained him at his Houſe very kindly, ſhewing him a thouſand Courteſies; as in theſe Matters the Generality of the *Portugueſes* have abundance of Humanity. It chanced that, in a Time of Truce, this *Portugueſe*, and a

Friend of his, went to *Ferobo*; and, wholly confiding in the old Friendſhip between him and the ſaid *Moor*, whoſe Name was *Mahammed*, went directly to his Houſe. When *Mahammed* ſaw him, far from asking him to come in, he would not even ſeem to know him. Hereupon the *Portugueſe* ſaid to him thus: "How now, *Mahammed!* is it thus "that you return the many Civilities you "have received at my Houſe?" To this the *Moor* anſwered: "Look ye, look ye, my "old *Chriſtian* Friend and Acquaintance, "GOD Almighty commands the *Chriſtian* "to do Good to, and make much of the "*Moor*, but not the *Moor* to do ſo to the "*Chriſtian.*" Hearing this, the *Portugueſe* departed, not very well ſatisfied. Not many Days after, the ſame *Moor* returned to *Tangier* as uſual, and, with the ſame Freedom as if the *Portugueſe*'s Houſe had been his own, went and alighted at the Door. The *Portugueſe*, ſhewing him a pleaſant Countenance, took him in; when, making faſt the Door, he laid hold on a good Cudgel, and belaboured his Ribs very handſomely, telling him all the while, "That now GOD Almighty "commanded him to uſe him juſt ſo." The *Moor* looked on himſelf as highly affronted to be ſo treated by a *Chriſtian*; and, immediately on his Return, he went and complained to the *Alcayde*, "That notwith-

"ſtanding

" ſtanding the Truce, he had been ſoundly " drubbed, and very much abuſed, at *Tangier*, " by a *Chriſtian*. Not mentioning a Word of *why* and *wherefore*. This ſeeming to the *Alcayde* very ill, he inſtantly ſent Notice of it to the Governor of *Tangier*; loudly complaining, " That ſuch Uſage ſhould be ſuf- " fered, eſpecially in Time of Truce, and " to a *Moor*, who brought Proviſions to the " City." Inſtantly the *Portugueſe* Governor ſent for the ſaid *Chriſtian*, and was for hanging him, as a Violator of his Paſs of Safe-Conduct, and a public Breaker of the Peace: But being intreated to hear the Fact related, the poor Man told him the whole Caſe, with the Cauſes which moved him to treat the *Moor* in that Manner. However the General, not ſatisfied, immediately cauſed him to be conducted to the *Mooriſh Alcayde*, that he might take of him what Satisfaction he pleas'd. As the *Alcayde* was a Man of Reaſon and Prudence, he would know the Bottom of this Fact before he proceeded. When he heard the Behaviour and ſignal Ingratitude of the *Moor*, with the Anſwer he had given to one who had always uſed him ſo kindly, he had him laid down in his Preſence, and well regaled with a ſecond hearty Batch of Baſtonades: And to the *Portugueſe*, on account of his being ſo honeſt a Man, as he heard he was, and for having be-

haved in this Affair after the Manner he had done, he ordered a Horſe and ſome Money to be given; with which he returned well contented to *Tangier*.——How my Readers reliſh theſe large Digreſſions, I know not: But this I can aſſure them of, That the Stories ſeem to be literally true: I myſelf having known many full of this raſcally Pride, and with the very ſame ſtupid Sentiments with regard to Favours done them by *Chriſtians*. And even at *Algiers*, where the Government is wholly *Turkiſh*, the very beſt Man in the Place is ſtrangely looked on, if ſeen over and above familiar with, or tolerably civil to *Chriſtians*, of what Rank ſoever. I will give one Inſtance, to which I was both Eye and Ear-Witneſs. A new *Renegado*, who, before his Defection, had received ſome Civilities from Monſieur *Durand* the Elder, (then *French* Conſul at *Algiers*, and a very worthy Gentleman) ſitting in the Porch of the *King's Houſe* (as they call it) ſeeing him coming, ſtood up to receive and compliment him. This being obſerved by a ſupercilious Varlet of a *Zealot* (which Sort of People I always found the worſt to deal with, wherever I have been) he came up to him, as ſoon as the Conſul was gone in, and, in *Lingua Franca*, or *Baſtard Spaniſh*, ſaid, "How "came you to ſtand up, and bow to that "*Infidel!* Knoweſt thou not, that thou art

"now

" now a *Muſſelman*, and that it is beneath " thee to ſtand up for even the Emperor of " the *Chriſtians?*" The Proſelyte coloured, and promiſed to do ſo no more. This is Fact. But let us return to make an End with our *Spaniards*; of whom many are apt to ſay, That, for the Generality, they come little ſhort of any of theſe People, in their Contempt of thoſe over whom they may bear a Superiority; and how far they exceed and out-ſtrip them all in one deteſtable Quality, the World *knows*, and Hiſtory *blazes*. Indeed, neither *they*, nor the *Portugueſe* (who were long triumphant in ſome Parts of theſe Quarters of *Africa*) ever durſt attempt ſhewing any of their *fiery Zeal* for *Propagation* among thoſe intractable *Infidels;* becauſe they were not *ſtrong enough*. What might have been done, had the adventurous *Don Sebaſtian*, King of *Portugal*, eſcaped and carried the Day, is a Queſtion: But he did not.

A. D. 1556. The brave *Salha Rais*, *Baſha* of *Algiers*, having in the Years 1554. and 1555. taken the Capital City *Feſs*, and wreſted *Bujeya* from the *Spaniards*, was ſtrongly bent this Year to do the like by *Oran*. To forward this, the Grand Seignor had granted him ſix thouſand *Janizaries*, thirty vaſt Cannon, and forty Gallies. The *Baſha*, being in good Readineſs, ſet out to

receive thoſe Recruits; but was the ſame Day ſeized with the Plague, brought back, and in twenty-four Hours died. Such were the Preparations made for this Expedition; ſuch the Reſolution and Fortune of this Man; and ſuch the Opinion all Men had of him, that, to all human Appearance, he would aſſuredly have carried his Point had he lived: And we may ſafely venture to ſay, That by his Death the *Spaniards* eſcaped a ſore Scouring. What occurred thereon was, in ſhort, this; The Militia choſe *Haſſan Corſo* * to ſucceed him; and he ſet out with a Land Army, while the *Levant* and *Algiers* Gallies, in Number ſeventy, rowed away to join him. But he had ſcarce begun his Hoſtilities upon the Place, when a poſitive Order (*which now would not be much regarded*) came from the Grand Seignor, that he ſhould inſtantly deſiſt and return. Which was obeyed; tho' not without abundance of grumbling of the whole Army and Fleet; but to the no ſmall Satisfaction of the *Spaniards* of *Oran*, not a little down in the Mouth at their recent Expulſion from *Bujeya*, a Place of good Importance.

A. D. 1557. *Haſſan Baſha* being a ſecond Time returned Vice-Roy of *Algiers*, before he was well ſeated in his Poſt, had the un-

* The diſaſtrous Adventures of this his unfortunate Favourite *Renegado*, as alſo the Life of his Patron *Salha Rais*, are well worth the Peruſal. *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*, Vol. II.

welcome

welcome Tydings, that the King of *Feſs* had taken *Tremizan*, in which was only a Gariſon of five hundred *Turks*. Inſtantly this bold *Baſha* ſet out, and heard by the Way, that the Enemy had left it; but not till he had miſerably pillaged it. Without touching there, he marched on; and coming on the Weſtern Army under the Walls of *Feſs*, there enſued a bloody Encounter, wherein neither Side could boaſt of much Advantage: And pretty late in the Year the *Turks* got home again, in no very good Plight. All this, you will ſay, relates not to our *Spaniards*. True; we are now coming to them.

A. D. 1558. "This Year (ſays *Haedo*) "happened that diſaſtrous Expedition againſt "*Moſtaganem*, ſo inauſpicious to *Spain*; "in which fell *Don Martin de Cordoua*, "Count *De Alcaudete*, Captain-General of "*Oran*, whoſe Fall was accompanied by the "Slaughter and Captivity of many Thou-"ſands of *Spaniards*." This *Don Martin* (of whom we have heard ſo much before) judging this a fair Occaſion to fall on the *Algerines*, had raiſed in *Spain* a Supply of twelve thouſand Men, with which he promiſed the Conqueſt of at leaſt good Part of *Africa* to his *Catholic* Maſter. About Mid-*June* he got over with the beſt Half of them,* leaving

* Tho' *Haedo* ſays preciſely thus, yet *Marmol* unfairly ſeems to be for ſinking upon us more than half this Army; ſince he mentions

leaving the remaining four thouſand to be conducted over by his ſecond Son, *Don Martin;* which arrived not till *Auguſt.* With theſe, and what Forces he had before, and a fine Train of Artillery, he marched away (but deliberately) early in *Auguſt*, and reached not the Place before the *Arabs* had got together a Flying Body of ſix thouſand Horſe, and *Haſſan Baſha* himſelf was come almoſt in Sight. This Deliberation ſpoiled all (*as my Authors urge*) for had he made a little more Haſte (*ſay they*) he doubtleſs had carried the Day. But the *Baſha*'s five thouſand *Janizaries*, one thouſand *Spahis*, ten Field-Pieces, with the ſix thouſand *Arab* Cavalry, got together merely thro' his Delay: Nay, theſe were, it ſeems, ſoon joined by at leaſt ten thouſand Mountain *Moors.*

" The Count (continues *Haedo*) was ſoon " informed of the *Baſha*'s near Approach by " a *Renegado* Deſerter: And tho' he might " eaſily have carried that defenſeleſs Town, " and then have expected the Enemy, yet, " as he was naturally courageous, even to " Exceſs, he would not liſten to ſuch whole- " ſome Advice, tho' given him by many. " So that the *Turks*, *&c.* coming up, he " was forced to fight them at great Diſad-

mentions only ſix thouſand five hundred preſent at the Action; though more than once he owns the Loſs of *very many Thouſands* of *brave Spaniards.*

" vantage,

" vantage, and at length loſt his Life va-
" liantly fighting, his whole Army being
" utterly routed, and *more than* twelve thou-
" ſand *Spaniards* made Captives. This un-
" happy Encounter was on *Auguſt* 26. 1558.
" With which Victory, and ſo enormous a
" Number of Slaves, and among then *Don*
" *Martin*, Marquis *De Cortes*, the Count's
" Son, *Haſſan Baſha* returned to *Algiers*,
" joyful and triumphant."

Marmol is more particular, but not ſo impartial: Take from him alſo a few Extracts: Soon after the *Turks* were retired from before *Oran*, the Count *De Alcaudete* paſſed over to *Spain*, ſtrenuouſly ſolliciting for ſix * thouſand Recruits, to reduce *Moſtaganem*, which would be a main Step towards the much-deſired *Conqueſt* of *Algiers*; urging that the *Sherif* of *Feſs*, and ſome powerful *Shiekhs* of *Arabs* had aſſured him of Aſſiſtance. Tho' the Buſineſs was much canvaſſed at Court, yet he obtained his Requeſt. Some indeed ſaid, That *he asked too few Men for ſuch an Enterpriſe.* He embarked from *Malaga*, in 1558. accompanied by a great Number of Nobility and Gentry of *Andaluſia* and the Kingdom of *Granada*. In *Auguſt*, the ſame Year, he ſet out from *Oran*, with ſix

* Well *ſunk*. What, no leſs than half!

thouſand five hundred Men *upon Liſt*,* with *ſome* Cannon, *drawn* by the *Soldiers*.† Having made ſeveral Turns, he arrived at *Mazagran*, where he had a ſmart conflict with *Moors* and *Arabs*; who were ſoon put to Flight, and purſued to the very Walls of *Moſtaganem*; the *Chriſtians* having cut off more than three hundred *Turks* and *Moors*. [*What not one* Spaniard *loſt in this* ſmart Conflict!] With this *Victory* the *Count* ordered his People to return to *Mazagran*, expecting there to find Refreſhments, the Soldiers being much fatigued with Hunger, Thirſt, and Wearineſs, and no Appearance of the nine Brigantines gone to *Oran* for Proviſions. But, alas! what was there expected, was all ſafe ſhut up in *Moſtaganem*, which Place the *Algerines* (ſays he) were determined to defend. While the Army was ruminating on this Diſappointment, four Gallies, and five Galeots of *Algiers*, were ſeen to paſs by, with each of them one of the looked-for Brigantines in tow. This was really a terrible Diſaſter. Theſe Gallies returning from the Coaſt of *Andaluſia*, where they had been plundering *San Miguel*, a Village belonging to the Count *De Niebla*,

* We muſt then conclude, that the bigger Moiety of this Army were *not upon Liſt*.

† The World muſt not know, that the *Infidels* got a too-great Booty.

fiſhed

ſiſhed up theſe Brigantines loaded with Ammunition, *&c.* from *Oran.* The *Alcayde* of *Tremizan* alſo took Care that none of the *Arabs* or *Moors* conveyed any Thing to the *Spaniſh* Camp. All this cauſing much Diſcontent, *Don Martin* called a Council, and was adviſed to march back, and incamp under the Walls of *Oran*, there to obſerve the Enemy's Motions, 'till ſome Order could be taken to ſupply the Camp; and in the mean while his Troops might be making Excurſions. Others were for inſtantly attacking *Moſtaganem*, the carrying which Place would be an abundant Supply. This, and only this, was approved of by the valorous Count: And as he wanted Shot for his Ordnance, he cauſed that Defect to be ſupplied by his Soldiers making Shot of the hard Stones of the Arches of *Mazagran* Gates, and then marched away to the Attack. The few *Turks* there led out a good Number of *Moors*, *&c.* to encounter our Van; but with Loſs they were repulſed, and ſo warmly purſued, that ſeveral Soldiers actually ſcaled the Wall, and there planted a Banner. And it is held for certain, that the Town would have been taken that Day, had not the Count ſounded a Retreat; nay, the Enſign was puniſhed for acting without Orders. That Night the Count intrenched before the Town, and planted two Cannon to batter the South-

Side of the Caſtle. The *Spaniards* ſeized a ſmall Suburb, from whence the *Turks* had much galled them with ſmall Shot; yet they got it not eaſily, the *Turks* having broke thro' the Walls of the Houſes in order to communicate and aſſiſt each other upon all Occaſions, and killed abundance of our beſt Men from the many Loop-Holes they had made. Six Companies were put here as a Guard. Next Morning, as they were about to alter the Battery, News came, that the *Turks* of *Algiers* were at hand, and that *Haſſan Baſha* muſt needs be there, by the Number of Standards, *&c.* This, tho' confirmed by many, the Count would not believe, affirming it " not poſſible for the *Al-*" *gerine* Camp to have made ſuch Haſte; " and that it could be only a Body of " *Moors*, who had got ſome *Turkiſh* Colours " to amuſe his Army, and make him raiſe " the Siege." And to convince ſuch as inſiſted on the Fact, he ſent his Son *Don Martin*, with a few Horſe, to take a nearer View of what had cauſed that Rumour; who ſoon found it to be no other than the *Turks* Camp, already pitched. The young Count earneſtly ſued his Father for four thouſand Men, wherewith he would have fallen on the fatigued *Turks* that Night. All the Anſwer he got was; " That it was not " at all convenient." His Son and ſome Captains

Captains replied; " That otherwiſe the " *Turks* would be ſure to fight him in the " Morning." " They dare not! *ſaid he*: " If they offer it, they are loſt." That very Evening, without letting any one into his Deſign, he ordered each Muſqueteer two Spans of Match and a Pound of Powder; and a little after Midnight he raiſed the Camp very ſilently, and marched away for *Mazagran;* all which was done ſo precipitately that many of the Sick and Wounded were left; and before the Army was got down the Deſcent, the Out-cries of thoſe Wretches were plainly heard, while thoſe from the Town were hacking them in Pieces. Neither would the Count perform that (only four Miles) March ſo ſpeedily as he might: A Wheel of a Cannon-Carriage breaking, he cauſed the whole Army to halt while it was mending. By no Perſuaſions would he be prevailed on to leave that Cannon, as his Officers would fain have had him, buried in the ſandy Road over which they were marching, and where probably the Enemy would never have found it. The *Baſha* had early Notice of theſe Movements; and by Day-break got up with the Rear, not far from *Mazagran.* To cut ſhort, my Author adds, That the Army being out of all Order by Reaſon abundance of the Soldiers quitted their Ranks and ran to drink Water, that they were furiouſly

rioufly attacked by the *Turks* on one Quarter, and by the Natives on ſeveral: " And " ſo great, ſo general was the Confuſion, " that neither the Count, who led the Van, " nor his Son, who brought up the Rear, " could, by any Means, prevail on the aſto- " niſhed Soldier to turn Face to the tempeſ- " tuous Invader; but, in the utmoſt Diſ- " order imaginable, every one ſought the " Avenues into the Town, being hotly pur- " ſued, wounded, and ſlaughtered by the " murdering *Turks*, *Moors*, and *Arabs*." By this Time alſo thoſe on board the nine Gallies were leaped * aſhore, and the *Alcayde* of *Tremizan* was arrived. " And to compleat " the Horrors of that inauſpicious Day," towards Evening, their remaining Barrels of Powder, placed by the Town Wall, took Fire, killing five hundred Soldiers. The Count ſeeing the ſtrange Confuſion this fatal Accident occaſioned (the whole Army diſbanding, and flying into the Town) he determined on a deſperate falling on the Enemy with the few he had yet within Call, hoping ſo to keep off the *Barbarians*, 'till his People might be again brought into ſome Order. " So clapping Spurs to his Horſe, with a " matchleſs Intrepidity, he charged the " throngings *Infidels*; crying out to his " *Spaniards*, San Jago! San Jago! *To 'em* " *Boys! To 'em! The Victory is ours. The Enemy*

* *Mazagran* is but two Miles from the Sea.

" *Enemy is routed and ruined!*" This, tho' he did, and ſaid twice or thrice, ſo far was he from being ſeconded, that every one made what Speed he could into the Town. Away ſpeeded the Count to a Poſtern of the Fortreſs, thinking to force the Fugitives to a Sally. But ſo exceſſive was the Preſs in the Gate-Way, that, not able to penetrate, he ſpurred on violently, in order to break thro'; when his Horſe, rearing upright, threw him off backward in that narrow Paſſage: " When " (every one more regarding his own Safety " than his Duty to his General, and that " Nobleman being ſomewhat in Years) he " was preſently ſmothered, and trampled to " Death under the Feet of his own Soldiers, " and this Place rendered famous by the " diſaſtrous Death of that noble General, " and the Loſs of ſo many Thouſands of " brave *Spaniards*, who there either drew " their lateſt Breath, or loſt their Liberty." His Servants buried him in the Chief *Moſque*. The *Turks* inſtantly broke in, and made Priſoners the Marquis *Don Martin* (who was preparing for a Defenſe) with the whole Remainder of the *Chriſtian* Army: Which, we may remember, *Haedo* ingenuouſly owns to have been, *more than twelve Thouſand*. *Haſſan Baſha* poſted Guards all Night at the Gates, to keep the *Arabs*, *&c.* from maſſacring the Captives. In the Morning their Chiefs

Chiefs petitioned him for their Share of Slaves. He gave them eight hundred; and as they ſeemed to want them only for the *Merit* of killing them, all thoſe unhappy Captives preſently periſhed at the Points of the *Arabs* Lances. The *Baſha* hearing that the ſlain Count had been buried in the *Moſque*, had the Body taken up and brought before him; ſaying, "he deſired a Sight of ſo valiant a "Perſonage." The Corpſe he ſold for two thouſand Ducats to the Marquis his Priſoner, who ſent it to *Oran*. This *Don Martin*, we are to ſuppoſe, alſo ranſomed himſelf not long after: For we ſhall preſently again hear of him at *Al-Marſa*. And as to this long Extract from *Marmol*, it is pretty plain that he endeavours at *making* the very *beſt* of a *very bad* * *Market*. The Curious may, alſo in *Marmol*, meet with the Account of the terrible Slaughter and Captivity of *Spaniards*, *A. D.* 1560. in the Iſland *Jerba*, between *Tunis* and *Tripoli*.

A. D. 1560. *Haſſan Baſha* would have returned the *Dons* their Viſit, but had tight Employment cut out for him by the Mountain Princes, or Kings of *Cucco* and *Beni-*

* The *Algerines* bear ſtill in Remembrance this *Spaniſh* Expedition, and often talk of it. When, a few Days ago, I told the Envoy, that our *News-Paper* talked of the *Spaniards* intending to purſue their *Conqueſt* of *Africa*, and would *march away* to *Algiers*, his Excellency, with a diſdainful Smile, asked me, "If "they had a Mind for a ſecond *Mazagran* Bout?"

Abbas;

Abbas; and afterwards by his mutinous *Janizaries*, who at length, *viz.* in *October* 1561. ſeized and ſent him in Irons to the Grand Signor. But being returned this Year, for the third and laſt Time, he came reſolved to *kill two Birds with one Stone*, that is, return the *Spaniards* their Compliment, and conduct his inſolent *Turks*, where he was certain at leaſt ſome of them would be * knocked on the Head. †

* As many of them were; at which it ſeems the vindictive *Baſha* was not ſorry, nay, he contrived how to make an End of the reſt, by leading them to the Siege of *Malta*, where this *Baſha*, with his *Algerines*, behaved with moſt remarkable Bravery. See *Marmol*, *L'Abbé De Vertot*, and my *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*.

† By ſome late Confabulation with one of the *Algerine* Envoy's Domeſtics, who has been at *Oran*, I am enabled to rectify ſome Miſtakes in my *Deſcription* of that Place. My Heedleſsneſs and Forgetfulneſs of what I had only viewed, after the Manner I ſaid, and ſo long ſince, made me not only miſname ſome of the Fortifications, but even, in a Manner, to ſink one good *Fort*, and likewiſe to omit naming the very beſt *Caſtle* there. The *Fort* is what the *Spaniards* call *Torre de los Santos*, or the *Saints Tower*; which muſt be, I believe, the ſame which the *Moors* call, *The Caſtle of Lances*, as I ſaid. It is pretty near *Canaſtel-Gate*, which is that facing the Eaſt. As for the *Red-Caſtle*, it is no other than that on the Eminence, as I obſerved, and which the *Spaniards* call *Ras-al-Caſſar*; and, upon Recollection, I remember it does look *rediſh*. The two *Caſtles* down on the Plain, are named by the *Spaniards*, as I ſaid, *S. Andreas*, and *S. Filepe*, but by the *Moors* this laſt is called *Borj al-Jided*, or, *The New Caſtle*; and is the ſame which put me in ſuch a Fright. The others are all right, I verily believe. But *Marmol* tells us of a *Tower* called *Torre de la Hacha*; which I know not what to make of, except it be one of thoſe I called *Look-outs*. He ſays, it is not far from the *Saints Tower*. The *Algerines* here all allow *Oran* to have ſeven *Caſtles*: Too many by far (I tell them) for the *Spaniards* to get ſo eaſily.

A. D.

A. D. 1563. ſo early as *February*, this Year, he ſet out for *Oran*, with the greateſt Power of the proper Forces of *Algiers* only, I any where meet with: For he led thence fifteen thouſand Foot, and a thouſand *Spahis*, all Fire-Arms. Having married the King of *Cucco*'s Daughter, that Prince furniſhed him with a Body of ten thouſand *African* Cavalry. His Artillery, *&c.* went by Sea, on thirty-two Gallies and Galeots, attended by three very large *French* Tranſports. His Intent was firſt to get *Al-Marſa*, on account of its great Importance for the Port; but as his Fleet was not arrived, he employed himſelf in taking Views of *it* and *Oran*. " The " *Chriſtians* of neither Place (ſays *Marmol*) " would never venture out, tho' the Enemy " daily braved them at their very Gates, a " conſiderable while before the Siege began, " *Don Alonſo* (who had ſucceeded his Fa- " ther) thinking it very well if he could " ſtand his Ground within Doors. One " Morning, indeed, as the *Baſha* in Perſon, " with an Engineer, and a Party of Horſe, " was viewing the Walls of *Oran*, Part of " the Gariſon ſallied to diſturb him, with " whom he had a Skirmiſh of three Hours, " without any very great Loſs on either Side. " However, the *Chriſtians* were repulſed; " and the *Baſha*, having leiſurely done what " he came about, went and did the like at

w *Al-*

" *Al-Marſa*, and Fort *San Miguel*, lately " built for the better Defenſe of that large " Fortreſs."

But would I go about to relate all the Particulars of this Campaign, I ſhould do two Things neither convenient nor pertinent, that is, ſwell this Pamphlet too much, and give my Readers rather a *Hiſtory* of the *Algerine Turks* than of the *Oran Spaniards*. To avoid both which, I ſhall content myſelf with advancing only what is juſt neceſſary, and with * referring the Curious to the Books where their Curioſity may at large be gratified.

The Sum of the whole is this: Before the Siege of *Al-Marſa* was formed, the *Turks* Camp being near *Oran*, they found Means to work on the ſlender Gariſon of *the Saints Tower* to give up that Fort, on Promiſe of Liberty; which Promiſe, it ſeems, was not kept. The *Baſha*, thinking this a good Step gained, left there half his Army, and lay down above the ſtrong new Fort *San Miguel*, near *Al-Marſa*; which important Fort was at length evacuated, but not 'till the Gariſon therein had moſt bravely ſuſtained ſeveral very furious Aſſaults. Then the

* See *Marmol*, Book V. and the *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*, Vol. II. p. 423. where is a large Abſtract of *Marmol*'s minute Narrative: If the Attacks were gallant, equally gallant was the Defenſe.

Town of *Al-Marſa* and its other Fortifications were violently attacked, and no leſs reſolutely defended by the brave Marquis *De Cortes*, *Don Martin*, of whom we have ſpoken, and who governed there under the Count his Brother. *Haſſan Baſha* (whoſe Bravery *Marmol* highly extols) inraged at ſuch Oppoſition, ſent for all the Camp left at *Oran*, and made terrible Efforts to gain the Place, before he expected Succours from *Spain* ſhould arrive; which would have been there before, had not moſt of the *Spaniſh* Gallies been lately loſt in a great Storm; ſo that they were obliged to wait for thoſe of *Italy*. The furious *Baſha* getting nothing but *ſore* Blows in Return to the *ſmart* ones he diſtributed, and * forty-five Royal Gallies (of *Naples*, *Sicily*, *Genoua*, *&c.*) full of Recruits, *&c.* appearing in Sight, he was glad to raiſe his Siege in great Haſte, and to march away homewards; as were his Galeots on the Coaſt to row away *for dear Blood*, to eſcape the Clutches of ſuch unwelcome Viſitants. My Author aſſures us the *Turks* loſt abundance of their beſt Men, *which I am very apt to believe they did*; and that the *Chriſtians* had alſo ſome Loſs, *which is alſo very likely*. Certain it is, the *Turks*

* Thirty three conducted by *Don Franciſo de Mendoza*, and twelve belonging to Prince *Gio. Andrea D'Oria*.

loſt

loſt abundance of Men before they could carry theſe Places twenty-four Years ago, tho' the *Spaniards* have now, it ſeems, got them for bare asking for!

This brave Defenſe made by *Don Martin* the Younger, againſt the terrible Attacks of his *quondam* Patron, *Haſſan Baſha*, is the only really-notable Exploit I can meet with, concerning theſe *Oran Spaniards*, in any of the *Spaniſh* Writers: And poſitively, had they done any great Feats, Father *Haedo* (who wrote ſo near to, and ſo long after theſe * Times) would not have been wholly ſilent.

What I can find in *Mariana*'s Continuators (who ſo *heatheniſhly* miſname the People they mention, that I am not able to make any Thing of them) is only this: ---Under 1622. one ſays: "*Don Juan Manrique*, Vice-"Roy of *Oran*, has gained ſome Victories "over the *Moors*, and among others one "which has bridled their Pride this Year." ---Again. "*October* 7. 1632. The Marquis "*De Flores-Davila*, Governor of *Oran*, "gave a great Battel, at the Mouth of the "*Sahara*, or Deſart, twenty Leagues from

* His *Hiſtory* of *Algiers* (a thin *Folio*) tho' not Printed (at *Valladolid*) till 1612. yet has a *Licenſe* to it dated *October* 6. 1604. And his *Dedication* to his Name-ſake, *Don Diego de Haedo*, Archbiſhop of *Palermo*, and Viceroy of *Sicily*, is dated *Chriſtmas-Day*, 1605. His *Work* concludes with the Year 1596. and to that Time from 1579. he names many Things and Perſons as an Eye-Witneſs.

" *Oran*, to the *Venerahes*." [What *Moors* or *Arabs* he here means, the Lord above knows, for I do not.] ----Under 1651. we have a whole Batch of I ſcarce know what: However take it; *viz.* " From *Oran* came " Intelligence, that thoſe of (1) *Viadala* " and *Zal*, having rebelled, had fortified " themſelves near the River, and from thence " made Excurſions, doing Damage to our " Places. The Marquis *De Flores-Davi-* " *la*, Governor of *Oran*, ſallied, and falling " on them, brought away two hundred Slaves, " with their Chief, and in the Purſuit above " one hundred more of them were killed. " That of thoſe of (2) *Alafefes* and (3) *Vliz-* " *brain* (which two Tribes conſiſt of more " than a hundred (4) *Aduares*) he brought in " one hundred and ten Slaves, and retired " fighting the whole Day with upwards of " four thouſand *Moors*, of whom more than " three hundred were killed by our People. " That in *May*, this Year, he made another " Sally, on an Expedition to the River *Sique*, " from whence he got a hundred and ſix " Slaves: And that at other Times he had " taken Captives above a hundred and twelve " Corſairs, who diſturbed thoſe Places. He " made another Sally againſt more than three " hundred *Aduares* of (5) *Venaraſel* (who " are the moſt valiant *Moors* of all that " Country) and in the Plain of *Abra* took

" Slaves

" Slaves two hundred and fifty Souls. Hav-
" ing Notice, that eighteen Leagues from
" *Oran*, in the Mouth of the *Sahara*, a
" (6) *Moravito* had built a Village, with
" many Strong-Holds, and that a River ran
" thro' the Place, he ſent againſt it a ſtout
" Captain, with two hundred Foot and one
" hundred and twenty Horſe, to pillage the
" the ſame, with which arriving there about
" Midnight, and applying two Petards to the
" Gate, he broke in, plundered it, and took
" one hundred and fifty-five Slaves, among
" which were ſome (7) *Moravitas.*" *

And to conclude, the Sum of what I there find, under the Year 1661. is no other, than that this *Hiſtorian* learns from *Oran* (a ſtrong Place in *Africa*) " That *Omar*
" *Aga*, Governor of *Tremizan*, had, by
" firing the Corn of thoſe *Arabs* who were
" in League with *Oran*, tyrannically com-
" pelled them to renounce their Obedience
" and Submiſſion to his *Catholic* Majeſty, in

* Now, the beſt Interpretation I can give to any of the above *Barbarized* Names is this: (1) May be *Beni-Abdallah*; as for *Zal*, I know nothing of it. (2) and (3) may be *Al-Aatoff* and *Ouled-Ibrahim*. (4) Is *Dwouwar* (in the Singular *Douwar*) which are the *Arabs* Villages of Tents. (5) I take it to be *Beni-Raſhid*. (6) Should be *Morabbote*, which is a *Mooriſh* Saint: And by (7) I take it, he means *Sainteſſes*, or *She-Marabbotes*, probably ſome of ths ſaid *Santon*'s Family.---As for the Names in the next Paragraph (which is the laſt I meet with in *Mariana*'s *Hiſtory*, relating to *Oran*) I ſhall give them as I fancy they ſhould be. The others I gave as I found them, by Way of Taſte.

" ſomuch

" ſomuch that they either would not, or
" durſt not ſupply that City as uſual ; which
" City ſoon became very ſenſible of the great
" Damage it ſuſtained by this their Defection,
" ſince the Marquis *De Leganez* was whol-
" ly deprived of all Means to ſupport the
" Gariſon ; and well knowing how highly
" it imported him to reduce by the Rigour of
" Arms the Obſtinacy of thoſe *Arabs*, with
" whom neither Exhortations nor Promiſes
" of Favours would prevail, he ſet out
" againſt them, with three hundred and fifty
" Foot, and a hundred and eighty Horſe.
" About ſix Leagues from *Oran*, on the
" Banks of a River, he fell on thoſe he met
" with there ; of whom he took Slaves ſixty-
" four Perſons, together with a Dozen Hor-
" ſes, and a good Number of other Cat-
" tel. Of this ſpeedy Notice was carried to
" *Omar Aga*, This *Turk* in Haſte got to-
" gether his Troops, and went to wait his
" Excellency's Return at the Fordage of
" another River, where the Marquis valo-
" rouſly engaged him, in which Rencounter
" were killed fifteen *Turks*, a noted *Shiekh*,
" and ſome other Perſons of Account ; and
" even *Omar Aga* himſelf was in great Dan-
" ger of Captivity, and had been taken, had
" not his Guards ſupplied him with a Horſe,
" his own being ſhot under him. With this
" Loſs the *Turks* retired to *Tremizan*, as did

" the

" the *Marquis* to *Oran*, with his whole " Prize, where he was received with uni- " verſal Applauſe. Not content herewith, " he made a ſecond Sally from *Oran*, with " a like Number of Infantry and Cavalry, " and went to chaſtiſe ſome other *Arabs*, " who lay incamped ſeven Leagues from " that City; which Expedition he happily " executed, over-powering nine *Aduares*, or " Tent-Villages, in which were one hundred " and thirty two Tents and nine hundred and " eighty ſix *Moors*, with ſixteen thouſand " Head of Cattel of all Sorts. With theſe " Exploits, the daring Inſolence of *Omar* " *Aga* was fruſtrated, and the *Arabs* of the " Neighbourhood of *Oran* were reduced to " their Obedience, and the Harveſts there- " abouts remained ſecure from Invaſions " from the *Turks*, with abundance of Repu- " tation to the *Catholic* Arms of his Maje- " ſty, thro' the Valour of the Marquis *De* " *Leganez*, and all without farther Loſs to " our People than the Wounds received by " the Captains *Don Felipe Ramirez de Arel-* " *lana*, and *Don Antonio de Arreaga*, with " thoſe of about fourteen Private Men of the " Cavalry and Infantry." Thus he.

Of ſuch *Exploits* as theſe (even admitting all to be Fact, as the Author relates it) probably there may have been ſeveral which are not come to my Knowledge; nor do I find a Syllable

Syllable more worth Notice in all the *Spaniſh* Books I have rummaged: And if they omit them, who elſe is to record their Deeds of Proweſs?

Certain it is, the *Algerines* have not been often at Leiſure, or in the Humour, or perhaps not in a Condition to make a formal Attack upon *Oran*. The late *Mulei Iſhmael*, Emperor of *Morrocco*, had once a Mind to make an Attempt, at leaſt he talked of it. But he thought better on the Matter: For, beſides the little Good he could have done, he muſt have had the *Algerines* Leave to have come into their Territory. But as an Inſtance either of the *Spaniards* Weakneſs or Puſilanimity, or of the *Algerines* daring Preſumption, at leaſt for three or four ſcore Years laſt paſt, I can aſſure my Reader, that nothing has been more uſual than for the Weſtern *Bey*'s common Tribute-Camp, * near Harveſt-Time, to incamp on the open Plain, almoſt within Reach of ſome of their Cannon, daring the Gariſon to ſally: And as for Intrenchments, the *Algerines* never make any at all on ſuch Occaſions. Nay, one of the *Beys*, to my certain Knowledge, ſent the *Spaniſh* Governor a Challenge to meet him ſingly; to which the Anſwer was; "That his Commiſſion did not extend ſo far,

* Scarce ever exceeding Seventy Tents of *Turks*, reckoning Twenty to a Tent, only Sixteen whereof are *Janizaries*.

other-

" otherwiſe he would readily comply with " his Requeſt." Nor is it leſs certain, that on thoſe Occaſions it generally coſt the *Dons* a good *Preſent*. So that the Caſe was ſtrangely altered from what it had been formerly.

A. D. 1688. The Expedition of *Ibrahim Hoja*, *Dey* of *Algiers*, againſt *Oran*, made this Year, is ſtill freſh in every one's Mouth. His Camp conſiſted of not quite four thouſand *Janizaries*, with about eight hundred *Spahis*, and ſome Thouſands of *Moors* and *Arabs*. He had, I think, Three ſmall Mortars for Bombs, and about ten not large Cannon. They talk very much how near they were carrying the Place, eſpecially one Day, on which their brave *Bey*, *Shaaban Zenacci*, was killed, while he was leading on the Bulk of the Army to attack the very Gate, crying out all the while, *Al Beb! Al Beb!* The Gate! The Gate! A Countryman * of ours ſays, " The *Spaniards* had " Orders not to ſally out, but to be on the " Defenſive." But before the Siege had been formed much above two Months, the *French* arrived (the third Bout) to bombard *Algiers*. Some Bombs having fallen into the

* Mr. *Joſeph Pitts* of *Exeter*. See his *Account* of *Algiers*, &c. He was preſent at this Expedition. And really his Accounts are generally very good; and particularly, his *Pilgrimage* to *Mecca* extremely well agrees with all the Relations I heard from Pilgrims.

Haſna, or Treaſury, * a Courier was inſtantly ſent with Notice of this Accident to the *Dey*, who immediately poſted away to take Care of the Public Money. He ſtayed not long; but having left Matters, as he thought, in good Order, returned to proſecute the Siege of *Oran*. But a very few Days after, being in the *Aga*'s Tent, a Courier arrived from *Algiers*. Laying Hand on a Letter directed to the *Aga*, and having the Curioſity to open it, he there found a poſitive Order to the ſame *Aga*, to ſeize him, and clap him in Irons. Starting up, he ran to his Tent, and taking what Gold, *&c.* he could well carry about him, and mounting, with only three truſty Friends, he eſcaped. Nor did he ever after appear at *Algiers*. The Caſe in ſhort was this: *Haj Uſain, Mezzo-morto*, † (whoſe *Kayia*, or Lieutenant he had formerly been) who was *Dey* before him, and was then *Baſha*, and to whoſe Care he had intruſted the Treaſury, and indeed all Affairs, ambitious of being both *Dey* and *Baſha*, had formed ſo ſtrong

* Meaning the common ſmaller *Treaſury* in the King's Houſe, which is always in Uſe to pay the Soldiery, *&c.* not the grand *one*, above in the *Caſabba*, or Citadel (which none of the Bombs could reach) where, by univerſal Report, they have ſeveral *Millions* in Store.

† Or *Half dead*, ſo nick-named by the *Italian* Slaves, for his weak ſickly Look. Afterwards the famous *Captain-Baſha*, or the Grand Seignor's High-Admiral. He was obliged to fly for his Life from *Algiers*.

a Con-

a Conſpiracy againſt him, that even the *Aga* of *Algiers* (who is the only Officer the *Janizaries* are bound to obey) had joined with him in that Letter, which would infallibly have proved fatal to him, had he not done as he did. Upon this, the whole Camp was inſtantly in Confuſion: "And (ſays Mr. "*Pitts*) had the *Spaniards* nick'd that "Opportunity, and made a Sally upon us, "they might have done great Execution. "But they did not; and the next Day we "drew off our Forces, and marched back "to *Algiers* again." Thus, we may venture to ſay, the *Spaniards* of *Oran* did at that Time eſcape a Scouring.

And theſe are all the Times I can any where hear of (nor do I believe there ever was one more) that the *Turks* of *Algiers* attacked the *Oran Spaniards* in good Earneſt, during the whole Series of Years they held that Place, till within fifteen Months before they wreſted it (together with *Al-Marſa*) from them, in the *Autumn* of 1708. after it had continued juſt one hundred ninety and nine Years in their Poſſeſſion; as had been *Al-Marſa* three Years longer. Of which, and ſome other Requiſites, I am now to treat in my CONCLUSION.

CONCLUSION.

A brief Narrative *of the* Taking ORAN *and* AL-MARSA, *by the* ALGERINE TURKS.—— *Some farther* Particulars *of the* Oeconomy *and* Conduct *of the* CHRISTIANS (*eſpecially of late Years*) *while poſſeſſed of the ſaid* Places; *and of what* Advantage *they were to* SPAIN. —— *What* Hand *the* ENGLISH *are ſaid to have had in their* Reduction *from the* SPANIARDS; *with the* Benefits *accruing to* our Nation, *while they were in the* TURKS *Hands.*——*The moſt probable* Cauſes *of the* SPANIARDS *late ſtrange and unexpected Succeſs* (if all be true) *in this their eaſy* Recovery *thereof*; *as alſo*, how *all this mighty* Buſtle *may probably terminate: Including ſome* Account (*from the* Author's *own Knowledge*) *of* ABDI BASHA, *the preſent* DEY *of* ALGIERS, *and of* MUSTAFA BEY, *late* Governor *of* ORAN.

MUSTAFA, *Dey* or *King* of *Algiers*, in the Year 1706. returning from his not very ſucceſsful **Campaign* againſt *Tunis*, was ſtrangled before he entered the City, and in his Stead *Uſain Sherif Hoja* was advanced to that ſupreme Dignity. The new *Dey*, poſſibly to ingratiate himſelf with the Soldiery, diſpleaſed with their late Expedition againſt a *Muſſulman* People (eſpecially as they came not off with Flying Colours) undertook the Reduction of *Oran*. But finding the Treaſury almoſt empty, he moved in Council the having

* Of this Expedition (at which I was preſent) a particular Account ſhall be given, in my intended *Continuation* of the Hiſtory of *Algiers*.

Recourſe

Recourſe to the *Caſabba* for a preſent Supply; and tho' the Treaſure there conſerved is looked on as ſacred, never to be touched but in Extremity, yet he obtained the Militia's Conſent to fetch down 100,000 *Dollars*; which Indulgence he the eaſier got, ſince he produced ſomewhat to depoſit there by Way of Equivalent. This Equivalent was the fine *Mahaſma*, or Piſtol-Belt, richly beſet with Jewels, and taken upon *Ibrahim Sherif*, late *Bey**, or King of *Tunis*, whom they had then brought in Irons Priſoner. [But I find I have not Room to inlarge.]

This *Dey*, not being of a very Martial Genius, committed the Conduct of his Camp to the ſame *Muſtafa Bey*, who has now loſt *Oran* ſo ſillily (if I may ſay ſo) and who had been about ſix Years *Bey*, or Viceroy of the Weſt †. In the Spring of 1707 it ſet out; and conſiſted of 200 Tents § of *Turks*, and about 700 *Spahis*: As for the Country *Moors* and *Arabs*, they flocked in as to a Religious War. Their Artillery, Mortars, *&c.* went by Sea. The *Bey* ſoon formed the Siege of *Oran*; and in a few Weeks *Merjejo*, or *Santa Cruz*, capitulated; the Gariſon of which ancient Caſtle, I believe, had their Liberty, as agreed on: The only ones the *Turks* really did keep their Word with. The ſole Apology any of them ever make, when taxed with that Breach of *Faith*,

* For above 100 Years laſt paſt, the *Bey* of *Tunis* is the ſupreme Magiſtrate, and the *Dey* is become his Subordinate. Whereas at *Algiers* the *Dey* is the Supreme, and the *Beys* of the Eaſtern, Weſtern, and Southern Provinces are abſolutely his Subordinates. It is a *Piece of Hiſtory* too long to *inſert* here, how *Algiers*, *Tunis* and *Tripoli* came to be governed by *Deys* and *Beys*, and not by *Baſhas* as heretofore.

† Except a ſixteen Months Interval, when *Muſtafa Dey* impoſed on him an Inmate for the better Half of his Province, namely *Tremizan*, with the whole circumjacent Domain. The new *Bey* of *Tremizan* was a ſtout old *Turk* named *Mohammed Haj Ouglou*, and was the Perſon who ſent the *Spaniſh* General a Challenge, a I obſerved in a preceding Page.

§ Of twenty Men each, as I obſerved, including the *Buluc-Baſhee*, *Oda-Baſhee*, *Azji* and *Wikil-Harj*, which we may interpret, the Captain, Lieutenant, Cook, and Steward; which laſt has no Arms at all, and the Cook only a ſmall Hatchet, and perhaps a Piſtol or two.

is;

is, " That the *Spaniards* and *French* are the only *Chriſ-*
" *tians* with whom they leaſt mind keeping Promiſes,
" as being People who never mind theirs!" The *Jews*
Caſtle, or *San Gregorio*, was the only Caſtle taken by
Storm; and no more than five *Spaniards* (ſome ſay but
three) eſcaped with Life. One of theſe I knew, called
there by no other Name than *Capon*, as he was, being
caſtrated. This reſolute Eunuch (who had more the
Aſpect of an Old Woman, than any I think I ever be-
held; nor had he the beſt Qualification attending thoſe
Demi-Males, I mean a good Voice for Singing) when
the *Turks* broke in, ran with a Pair of loaded Piſtols to
the Powder, and there ſtood with them in his Hands rea-
dy cock'd and pointing at the Barrels. The advancing
Enemy made a Halt, bauling out to him; " Devil!
" what are you about?" But *Capon*, nothing regarding
all their Threats or Wheedles, ſwore at them deſperate-
ly, and aſſured them; " That he would not ſurrender
" to any but the *Bey* in Perſon". In vain ſeveral fine
Turks were brought to repreſent him; for he only railed
at them " for a Crew of treacherous, lying Scoundrels;
" ſince he ſhould know the *Bey* better than all that came
" to, by his great black Whiskers." At laſt came the
Bey; to whom he ſaid thus: " Do you, my Lord Ge-
" neral, on the Faith of a good *Cavallero*, promiſe me
" good Quarter?" " I do, returned he; and thou art a
" brave Fellow." On which, he fired off his Piſtols in
the Air, and flouriſhing them over his Head, laid them
at the *Bey*'s Feet. I have ſtole Room to relate this not-
able Fact, which may abſolutely be depended on, or elſe
himſelf, and ſome thouſands more of all Sorts, have
concertedly amuſed themſelves with telling me a *reite-*
rated Heap of monſtrous Lyes. His Name was *Jeroni-*
mo; but I forget his Surname. Generally ſpeaking, the
Turks want a Soul for generous Actions. The Eunuch
had Quarter for his Life indeed, but loſt his Liberty;
yet he was really held in better Eſtimation than uſual. But
the higheſt Promotion he ever arrived at, was, upon *Uzan*
Haſſan's coming to the Camp, to be appointed his ſaid
Excellency's *Alcayde al Kleb*, or *Governor* of his *Dogs*;
having a good Tent of his own, with three *Spaniards*
and a *Negro Chriſtian* to attend him: His main Perqui-
ſites

ſites were all the Wild Swine they killed; and his Tent was a great Rendezvous of Merriment for *Chriſtians* and *Renegadoes*.

As I muſt be Brief; before this *Dey* had governed quite a Year, *Bectaſh Hoja*, with only his Son-in-Law *Uzan Haſſan*, and five more reſolute *Turks* (all whom the *Dey* had baniſhed, and terribly baſtonaded moſt of them) returned privately from *Tunis*, and, early in the Morning, boldly ſeized the *Dey* on his Judgment-Seat. *Bectaſh* made himſelf *Dey*: The poor depoſed *Sherif* was (bare enough and ſickly) put on board a Bark, and got to the Mountains, where he ſoon died; and *Uzan Haſſan* (ſince Matters were in a promiſing State at the Camp) would needs have the Honour of reducing *Oran*. When that City had, I think, but one or two Caſtles left, the * Governor, Prieſts with their Trumpery, Women and Children, *Moors* (who could hope for no Quarter) and in ſhort the whole leaſt-uſeful *Contents* thereof, croſſed over to *Spain*; which Crown had nothing left there-abouts to be called its own but *Al-Marſa*, which held out (weakly enough at laſt) till pretty late in the Autumn of 1708. and then ſurrendered. The wretched Remnant of the *Spa-*

* This Governor was (or I am very much miſtaken) Marquis *Caraffa*, a *Neapolitan*. When he thought not proper to ſtand his Ground any longer, he deputed, to ſupply his Abſence, a notable *Cavallero*, very famous in that Country, named *Don —— de Villa-Alba*, a Gentleman born at *Oran*, and General of the Cavalry. He was made Captive at *Al-Marſa* with the reſt, and died not long ſince at *Algiers*,, being never able to regain his Liberty, tho' ſeveral Thouſands of Ducats had often been offered for his Ranſom. The Reaſon of this was, a certain Meſſage he ſent the *Bey*, importing, " That he doubted not but he ſhould ſoon have the " Satisfaction of cutting off his Whiskers, and of making him " lead his Horſe to Water at *Madrid*." And I was told the *Bey*'s Anſwer was; " That he would aſſuredly ere long make him hold " his Horſe by the Bridle, while he drank at *Ain-Rabbat*; " which is a fine Watering-Place in the high-Road by the Sea-Side not far from *Algiers*. The *Turk* was as good as his Word, as to making him Water his Horſe: But I never heard, that he meddled with the *Don*'s Muſtachos. But ſure it is, that this *Bey* was conſtantly a *Spoke* in the *Wheel* of his Redemption; nay, I am told he allowed the *Deys* a Sum of Money yearly on that very Account. In *Barbary* his Name is corrupted into *Ben Yelba*.

niards

niards (if I forget not, ſcarce 1000) were indeed in a miſerable Condition; and, as I was informed by ſeveral of them, chiefly thro' their own Naſtineſs, in exonerating their Filth all about the Terraſſes, the Rain-Water whereof ſupplied their Ciſterns. Indeed, they had not much Proviſion left, except Wheat, whereof they had great Abundance, but wanted Mills to grind it, having only the *Moors* ſmall Hand-Mills, and themſelves either wounded, ſick, or quite ſpent with continual Toils: But their Water was not drinkable. Many lay rotting above-ground for Want of Burial, and the few Women left alive were ſad Objects. The *Turks* go not about to deny, that the Reduction of theſe Places coſt them at leaſt 3000 Men; and, very probably, there periſhed twice as many *Moors*, who ſwarmed thither for the Merit of being brained by a *Chriſtian:* Which idle Whim of ſuch *Zealots*, more eſpecially ſuch of them as are *Predeſtinarians*, as all *Muſſulmans* are to a Man, hurries Multitudes out of the World, either by Sword or Peſtilence, long before their natural Times. Let this ſuffice.

Spain indiſputably had a conſiderable Loſs in this Reduction of *Oran* and its noble Port. Whereas *Ceuta* * (in the Maintenance whereof *Spain* ſo obſtinately perſeveres) is very far from returning any Thing to quit Coſts; the Gariſon there being perpetually cooped up within that ſcanty Circumference, and unintermittingly alarmed by their moſt unſociable Neighbours. But the *Spaniards* of *Oran*, even when at their loweſt Ebb, always found Means to prevail with ſome of their Neighbours to be communicative. The *Arabs* who were moſt generally in League with thoſe *Oran Spaniards* (and whom they call *Alarbes*, or *Moros de Pazes)* are *Beni-Aamar*, *Hajez*, *Ouled-Zeyr*, and ſome others (all whom I take to be different Branches of one formerly very potent Tribe, or Clan) and therefore looked on, by all the reſt of the Natives, as little better than *Chriſtians* in *Maſquerade*, and accordingly truſted and beloved. The common *Spaniſh* Gariſon, I obſerved, was only 500 Horſe and 1000 Foot, with ſome few *Moors*, and their Families, ſettled there

*Properly *Sibtah*.

and

and in Horſeman's Pay, on the Account I ſhall mention preſently. The *Spaniſh* Cavalry there (all Light-Horſe, * mounted and armed like *Moors*) were what they called *Hijos de Oran*, Sons of *Oran*, Natives, ſpeaking *Arabic* naturally, and were regarded as a Sort of Gentlemen. But the Infantry were uſed ſcarce one Degree better than Gally-Slaves, few, if any of them, being other than tranſported Criminals: And accordingly, they were ever watching Occaſions to deſert to the *Turks*, as many did, † and more would have done, had they not dreaded falling into the Hands of the *Arabs* in Alliance with *Oran*; and even moſt of the Officers were there rather by Force than Choice. It has been remarked, That for many Years (ever ſince the *Oran Spaniards* began to decline, and durſt not appear abroad ſo triumphantly as heretofore, as having no *Conqueſts* in View wherein to employ large Recruits from *Spain*) the *Renegadoes* of *Algiers* (formerly in very great Repute) declined abundantly in all People's Eſteem; which was attributed to there being among them ſo many from *Oran*, who were commonly moſt abandoned ſhameleſs Varlets. With the *Turks* it was a uſual Saying; *Waharan-dan Heyr gelmeſs*: i. e. "No Good can ever come from *Oran*."

As to the gainful Trade the *Spaniards* drove at *Oran*, which has occaſioned its being termed their *Little Indies*, their *Arabs* ſupplied their Markets very plentifully with Grains, Dates, Oils, Hides, Tallow, Wax, Wool, Honey, Butter, Cattel, *&c.* which, to a very great Advantage, they tranſported over to *Spain*. But their moſt gainful Commerce of all, was Human Fleſh; I mean Slaves. How they came by them was thus: Their Spies, who were always *Arabs* or *Moors*, having ſure Notice where any of thoſe Itinerant Towns we ſpoke of (belonging to ſuch as were in Enmity either with

* Which the *Spaniards* term *A la Gineta*.

† During the Siege, the *Renegadoes* on one Side, and the Soldiers on the other, where continually meditating how to get away. Of ſix *Spaniſh* Engineers (which I heard were all they had) four came over to the *Turks*, and were not a little inſtrumental in taking ſome of the Caſtles. They all turned *Muſſulmans*, and were put into whole Pay. None of them lived long: Two I think were poiſoned.

themſelves, or the *Spaniards*, or *both*) had incamped for any Time, they repaired to the General, propoſing to him a *Gazia*, a *San Jago*, or a *Thieving-Bout*, call it which you pleaſe; for there you have it in *Engliſh*, in *Spaniſh*, and in *Arabic*. If the Propoſal was approved of in Council, the Time of ſetting out was fixed (the ſooner the better, leſt the *Birds* ſhould be *flown*) and if the Prey were Men likely to make a good Defenſe, the General went in Perſon, with, perhaps, half his Gariſon. Cannon they never took any; as indeed what Uſe for ſuch Arms againſt People ſleeping in Tents? Beſides, ſhould they fall into the Hands of the *Turkiſh Infidels*! —The half-famiſhed Infantry were forced to hoof it along very tightly, to keep Pace with their Cavalry; which indeed they did pretty well, the *Spaniards* being a light timbered Sort of Gentry. And we are to note, that ſuch Expeditions were commonly undertaken in the Abſence of the *Turks* Tribute-Camp, which always returns home in Autumn; and in ſuch Intervals the *Spaniards* and their Allies were, in a Manner, Maſters of the Country for a few Miles about: For, as we know, *When the* Cat *is away*, *the* Mice *will play*. If the ſetting out was by Night, the *Jornada* might be judged to be either very near, or very far; for the generous Way (practiſed throughout *Africa*) of falling on the deſtined Prey, is to ſurround them at or before Day-break, when they may be ſuppoſed to be in their ſoundeſt Sleep. Man, Woman, and Child (after they were left as good as quite naked) were his *Catholic* Majeſty's Share of the Spoil, deducting the Dues of the *Spaniſh* Captors; and whatever elſe could be either carried or driven off the Premiſſes, was legal Plunder for the Auxiliaries: Not but the *Spaniards* might keep what they could bring away in their Pockets or Knap-ſacks. Sometimes thoſe Adventurers have met with broken Bones, and many of them have come ſhort home: Yet the Miſchiefs they did were but too great. The Spies had commonly a Reward rather ſuitable to the Service done his *Catholic* Majeſty and the *Catholic* Cauſe (for ſo it was worded) than adequate to their Villany. From this laudable Traffic aroſe the greateſt Advantages *Spain* had by keeping *Oran*; and which cannot be called inconſiderable, and that on more than one Account; ſince *its* hungry Coaſts were not only

only cheaply ſupplied with Proviſions, as alſo the Gallies and *Dons* Houſes crouded with Slaves, but a good Number of the Scum and Offal of *its* People were thereby rendered far more uſeful than they could have been even on board *its* Gallies, which never can be *taxed* with having done any very extraordinary Feats; and, in my *Hiſtory* of *Algiers*, I have, even from their own Writers, produced ſeveral Inſtances of their contemptible *Nothingneſs*.---But I muſt not forget informing my curious Reader concerning the *Moguttuzin*, *i. e.* thoſe *Moors*, or *Arabs*, who I obſerved were ſettled at *Oran*. Theſe, or moſt of them, were Villains of a darker Hue, as having belonged to *Clans* who neither had, nor ever would have the leaſt Communication with *Spaniards*; but, on Account of ſome perhaps trifling Affront done them at home by private Perſons, would occaſion the utter Deſtruction of the whole Tribe. Slinking away to *Oran*, the vindictive Raſcal demands Audience of the General, tickling his Ears with the Aſſurance of a grand Prize. Tho' this is Muſic, yet his Excellency will proceed with Caution; and deliberately, if the Juncture will admit of Deliberation: A Thing much in Uſe with *Spaniards*. A formal Bargain is to be ſtruck up; but firſt the General muſt know; "What "Number of Fighting Men, and particularly of Fire-"Arms, this Intelligencer's diſtruſtleſs Relatives can "raiſe; whereabouts they lie; and how many Families "he inſiſts upon ſaving." All this ſettled, and put under *Black* and *White*, the Traytor is informed, "That "every Tittle ſhall moſt religiouſly be obſerved; * that he "ſhall not fail of the uſual Reward of 500 *Dollars*, be entered into the *Moors* Cavalry; have a Habitation for "himſelf and Family, *if he has any*; and ſhall be at his "free Option, whether he will remain a *Muſſulman*, or "become a *Convert Catholic*." This is likewiſe drawn up, ſigned and ſealed. Then this Guide is gravely given to underſtand; "That, for the better Security of his "*Catholic* Majeſty's Troops deſigned for the *Exploit*, "he muſt not think much of conducting them, with his "Hands faſt ſecured behind him, and his Legs under "the Belly of the Jade he is to guide them on, and ſo

* Otherwiſe we ſhall loſe our Cuſtomers.

" to continue 'till the Prize ſhall be taken, and the " whole Action over." Aſſuring him withal; " That " it is not out of any real Diffidence his Excellency has, " in the *Honour* or *Veracity* of a Perſon who has the " Mein of ſo Brave a *Cavallero* as himſelf, but that it is a " neceſſary Precaution, always practiſed." * To ſuch Methods alſo *Spain* owes Numbers of *its* Slaves. About three hunderd of theſe *Demi-Spaniards* (tho' an *Old Chriſtian Spaniard* would be confumedly angry to hear one call them ſo, *malgrè* their Services) were of the firſt who conſidered how much it concerned them to get out of *Barbary* when the keeping *Oran* began to be deſpaired of: And the Survivers of them, as I am pretty well aſſured, had no ſmall Hand in carrying over the *Spaniards* thither again this Bout; at leaſt as far as perpetual egging them on would do; well knowing that to be the ſole Means left them ever to hope for again breathing the languiſhed-for Air of their Native Soil. Some of them once wrote a very moving Epiſtle to the late *Mulei Iſmael*; ſupplicating him, " to admit them a Refuge in his Dominions;" expreſſing themſelves extremely deſirous of " being *delivered* " *from Darkneſs*, and once more *enjoying the Light*;" and the whole in a moſt repentant Strain; which it was well for them fell not into *Chriſtian* Hands. That Tyrant anſwered them ſomewhat ambiguouſly; " That, " he was at a Loſs to gueſs, what Buſineſs (they not " being Slaves) could have carried them over into ſo " *Infidel* a Country; but that, in caſe their Lords, the " *Algerines*, refuſed to receive their Submiſſion, his Do- " minions were open to all faithful *Muſſulmans*." But, on ſecond Thoughts, they judged they knew them *both* too well to truſt *either*, and ſo continued where they were (tho' ſick enough) not failing to ſpur up the *Spa-*

* This, or to the very ſame Purport, I have had, *vivâ voce*, from both *Spaniards* and *Moors*: Whereby we ſee, that the lofty, ſupercilious *Spaniard* can *daub* and *ſweeten* as well as another, when to his Purpoſe.

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niards at every Opportunity. * What may have been the State of theſe Fugitives, during their twenty four Years Abode in *Spain*, as to their *Converſion*, I am a Stranger to it: But I could never learn, that the *Bald-Crowns* were ever buſy with them at *Oran:* Nor can I gather (as I ſomewhere obſerved) that any of the *Catholic* Gariſons in *Africa* (at leaſt in thoſe Parts of that Continent) did ever much deal with *Miſſionary Apoſtles*, as elſewhere; as rightly judging, from the innate Intractability of thoſe incurable *Pageantry*-Haters, that the leaſt Tincture of ſuch a Procedure would infallibly impede the bringing any *Griſt* to the *Temporal Mill*, and be of very ſmall Benefit to the *Spiritual one*. This may ſuffice for a Taſte as well of the *Conduct*, *Oeconomy*, &c. of theſe *Oran Spaniards*, as alſo of what Advantages were therefrom accruing to *Spain*.

As to what *Hand* the *Engliſh* are ſaid to have had in the Reduction of *Oran*, &c. twenty four Years ſince, it is in ſhort this, as I have often had it in common Diſcourſe at *Algiers:* The Report there went very current, that Part of our Fleet appeared before *Oran*, when the *Algerines* were beſieging it, ſummoning Marquis *Caraffa* to ſurrender the City to the Commiſſary, then on board, ſent to demand his Obedience to his preſent *Imperial* Majeſty, then *Don Carlos*, *Tercero*, King of *Spain:*

* His *Algerine* Excellency here informs me, of the Interception of a Parcel of their Letters, in a Bark, directed to ſome of their reſpective Relations, ſpurring them up to ſide with the *Spaniards*, if they came. But the *Bey*, who ſaw them, was more reaſonable than to moleſt any of thoſe People on that Score. Now I recollect, there were a Crew of Wretches (I think about one hundred) whom the *Turks* ſent away to *Algiers* in Fetters. They inhabited a poor Hamlet very near *Oran*, and picked up a Living by doing the *Spaniards* Drudgeries. Linked two and two, they were employed in ſome Public Works, particularly in mending the Way over the Mountain *Amal*, which is the only Road the Camps can take to go Eaſtward; ſome Part of which before was intolerable, and is ſince again much ſpoiled by the Waters. Its Beginning is about thirty Miles from *Algiers*, and ends at *Al-Weyd Zeyton*, or *The River of Olive-Trees*, about four Hours good March. In leſs than a Year, the *Turks* ſet thoſe poor Devils at Liberty. They were called *Giza*.

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On which Condition, the Place ſhould be powerfully ſuccoured. All the Anſwer they affirm the uncourteous Marquis to have returned is; "That he would far ra-"ther ſurrender to *Turks* than to *Lutherans*." Upon this, add they, the continual Cruiſing of *Engliſh* Men of War thereabouts terrified the intended Succours from venturing to approach, and finally occaſioned the Loſs of both thoſe Places. Of all which I ſay, I know nothing but from common Report in *Barbary*. A farther Branch of the univerſal Report was, that *Robert Cole*, Eſq; our then Conſul (a great Favourite of the *Algerines*) was very deep in this whole Affair; which, in Reality, he never much ſeemed to deny. His apparent Satisfaction at all the *Turks* Succeſſes, and his public Rejoicings when *Oran* was reduced, were all extremely ill taken by the *Spaniſh* Faction. Doubtleſs, that high-ſpirited Gentleman, that true Lover of his Country, highly ſtomached that unworthy, that inſolent Reply of the zealous *Catholic* Marquis. But this is undeniable Fact, as our ſaid Conſul's Reverend Chaplain* can alſo affirm; That, when he died ſome Years after, the inveterate *Spaniards* were ſo outrageous, that the *French* Conſul † was forced to cane ſeveral of the Slaves of that Nation, before the Corpſe could be got into its Grave; they making a furious Clamour to have the burning it, or throwing it into the Sea, as a *Heretic*, and profeſſed Enemy to GOD and the *Holy Catholic Belief*, and which was worſe (*ſaid ſome of them*) the main Cauſe of the Loſs of *Oran* and *Mazalquivir*, as they elegantly have it. Nor is it leſs true, that *Moors* were hired, for many Days and Nights, to watch the Body from being inſulted in its very Dormitory. True *Chriſtian* Charity! Thus much is all I can advance, as to the *Engliſh* having any *Hand* in the *Spaniards* loſing, or not better defending *Oran*. And as to the Benefits our Nation, in particular, reaped from thence, while the *Algerines* were there, it is notorious, that the

* Dr. *George Holme*, now Rector of *Hedley*, near *Farnham*, in *Surrey*. † *Monſr. Gabriel-Antoine Durand*, who died not long ſince, and whoſe elder Brother I mentioned in *Page* 98.

Benefits

Benefits were far from being inconſiderable. It has been allowed, that our Armies, and thoſe of our Allies, in *Spain* muſt infallibly have periſhed, had they not been ſupported from *Barbary*; and *Oran* is none of the worſt *Barbary* Corn-Markets. Our *Gibraltar* and *Port-Mahon* (long may they remain ours) had conſtantly a great Portion of their daily Subſiſtence from this very Market. But what inhances our Obligation to that Place, and its *late* Owners, was, That no other Nation whatever was ſuffered to have a Reſident there, or indeed any Trade at all. The *French* long urged for a Share in that important Commerce; but, to my own certain and poſitive Knowledge, could never obtain even a patient Hearing. Indeed, about a Year ſince (as I am informed by the *Algerine* Envoy) they did get thither a Sort of Agent, who, in Requital, has (*it ſeems*) returned the *Turks* the worſt of Offices he could have done them, as I ſhall preſently obſerve. If all this was not ſome Advantage to us, in particular, I know what will be counted ſuch. But let us draw towards the *Concluſion* of our CONCLUSION.

Abdi Baſha, the preſent *Dey* of *Algiers* (whom one of our pleaſant Sea-Captains, who ſaw him not long ſince, calls his *Monoculous* Highneſs) has ſince *May*, 1724, enjoyed that Dignity, with general Applauſe. He is an Old-ſtander there, and has gradually paſſed thro' ſeveral of the moſt important Charges of the Government, particularly *Bey* or Vice-Roy of the Southern Province, and *Aga* or General of the *Arab* Cavalry; which latter beneficial Poſt he had held ſome Years. I doubt whether the *Algerines* ever had a Chief ſo univerſally beloved, or ſo capable of governing that unruly Militia. His Example is good, his Diſpoſition mild and benevolent, yet withal a ſtrict Lover of Juſtice, and can be very ſtern upon a proper Occaſion: All which good Qualities render him very eſtimable, even in the Eyes of the Natives, who ſeldom bear any hearty good Will to their imperious Maſters the *Turks*. As to his Perſon, he is a large-timbered, robuſt Man, upwards of Sixty, having loſt one of his Eyes by the Small-Pox, and, as I hear, continues to wear very well; which is no Wonder

der among thoſe temperate People, who, generally, are in Conſtitution Twenty Years younger than moſt *Europeans*. On account of the Loſs of his Eye, he always went by the Name of *Kûr* (or *Blind*) *Abdi*, according to the *Turks* Way of *Nick-naming*. He was ever noted for his Eſteem of the *Engliſh* preferably to any *Chriſtian* Nation: And I may venture to affirm, that the Country never enjoyed more Peace and Plenty than ſince his Acceſſion.

Muſtafa Bey, late Governor of *Oran*, is alſo a natural *Turk*. It is now ſome few Months more than thirty Years, that he was made *Bey* of that Weſtern Province of the *Algerines*, and reſided at *Tremizan* till the Reduction of *Oran*, which conquered City was ever after the Place of his conſtant Reſidence, where he lived in abundantly greater Splendor, in every Reſpect, than did his Principals the *Deys* of *Algiers*, who indeed very little affect the Pageantry of Grandeur. Acquainted well with the Diſpoſition of the *Turks*, he would never after truſt himſelf in their Power, but once, when he ventured to *Algiers* with the Camp, which, I think, was the very next Year after *Oran* was taken. His Lieutenant * always ſupplied his Abſence, in the Camp or elſewhere among *Turks*, none of whom he would admit into his Preſence, otherwiſe than conducted by the Arms cloſe held by two of his Guards, and firſt well ranſacked for offenſive Weapons: All which I know to be true. So that we may ſuppoſe, that if he had laid aſide his Diffidence and Precautions, he would not ſo long have enjoyed his Regality, his immenſe Wealth, nor even his Life. At his firſt Promotion (for I remember him very well) he ſeemed to be towards Forty: His Stature mean, nothing robuſt, but very active and lively: His Complexion brown, inclining to yellow; his Beard quite black, kept ſhort cut, with a Pair of Whiskers remarkably large and prominent. On this very Account, all the *Arabs* and *Moors* (when out of his Hearing) call him *Abou-Shla-*

* A very brave experienced *Kul-Oglou* (ſo they term the Sons of *Turks*, born in *Barbary*) who has not long been dead. His Name was *Alcayde Muſtafa Monſerate*.

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gom, which the *Spaniards* have well tranſlated into *Bigotillos*, which we may re-tranſlate into *Little-Whiskers*, to oblige ſuch of our Readers as may not know but that Word (to be met with of late in our *News-Papers*) may be this old Gentleman's real *Turkiſh* Name. No, his *Turkiſh* Nickname (and few are without one) is *Kaik-Oglou*, which alludes to a certain upright Strut he uſed to have (when younger, we may ſuppoſe) as not being willing to loſe any of his Height. And to aſſure the Curious that this ſame *Spaniſh* Word *Bigotillos* is not merely a *Nom-de-Guerre* now given him by the modern News-Writers, who have Occaſion to bring his Name in Queſtion, I ſhall produce a Diſtic from a Song the *Oran Spaniards* were wont to make themſelves merry with, while the *Algerines* were beleagering them:

Si vas al * Mahála *diga a* Bigotillos,
Que venga manána, á cómer † Alvillos.

Which ſignifies only this: "If you go to the Camp, "tell *Little-Whiskers*, that he come hither to-morrow, "to eat ſome *Muſquet-Balls*." —Upon this Head, theſe brief Animadverſions will ſatisfy any reaſonable Reader.

I mentioned this *Bey*'s immenſe Wealth; and he muſt infallibly have been vaſtly rich: He monopolized almoſt the whole Commerce of the Country, and carried on a very conſiderable Trade in the Country Products with the *Chriſtians*, but chiefly with the *Engliſh*. As Land coſt him nothing at all, and Cattle very little, he is credibly reported to have prodigious Hoards of Corn in *Matamores* under Ground, from the Labour of more than 3000 Pairs of Oxen which he yearly kept at the Plough. True, he had in his Pay 2000 *Kul-Oglous*, with ſeveral Hundreds of *Negroes*, *Renegadoes*, and *Chriſtian* Slaves, moſt, if not all of them very gallantly cloathed, armed, and mounted: Thoſe being his Guards; and indeed thoſe in whom he ſolely confided, I mean with regard to the little Confidence he would repoſe in the *Turks*; towards whom he al-

* So *Turks*, *&c.* call a *Camp*.

† A certain large Sort of Grapes, ſo called in *Spaniſh*, which being hard even when ripe, the Poet thereto alludes.

ways acted with Juſtice, and allowed them their Dues, yet was circumſpect enough to hold them, as I ſaid, at Arms Length. But whether the *Renegadoes* and *Chriſtian* Slaves were Guards much to be truſted when the *Spaniards* came, is a Matter which will bear queſtioning. He was likewiſe, by his own, his Sons, and ſome of his Relations Marriages with Daughters of the moſt powerful *Shiekhs*, allied to ſeveral *Arabs* and *Moors* of conſiderable Conſequence in thoſe Parts: But even they, like all the World, are People not always overmuch to be truſted in Extremities, or depended on in Adverſity.

Thus have we ſeen what *Oran* has been till now. And concerning this late eaſy Conqueſt thereof by the *Catholic* Arms, we muſt as yet be content with what Accounts we have had in the Public Papers, which ſhall not here be repeated. By what I can gather from Diſcourſes with *Haj Mahammed*, the *Algerine* Envoy here, who has been ſhewn ſome private Letters from Conſuls, Merchants, and Captains, the main Cauſes of the *Spaniards* unexpected Succeſs are theſe. — The *Dey* of *Algiers* had repeated Intelligencies from *Chriſtendom*, that the *Spaniſh* Armament was abſolutely intended againſt *Algiers* itſelf; and accordingly very great Preparations were there made to give it a good Reception. Not that *Oran* was neglected, being always kept extremely well provided with all Neceſſaries. The *Bey* of *Oran* had got together a fine Body of Cavalry to aſſiſt at *Algiers* on the firſt Notice; and on the Fleet's Appearance ſent a Courier to the *Dey*. The *Spaniards* anchored in a Bay ſomewhat Weſt of *Al-Marſa*, and the *Bey*, at the Head of about 22000 Men, moſtly Horſe, went to receive them; but ſuch was the Fury of the Artillery from the Gallies, *&c.* that he could not impede their landing moſt of their Troops in tolerable good Order. When landed, they had an Encounter, in which the *Spaniſh* Cannon were of great Service; nor was the Ground fit for Cavalry: So that we are to conclude the *Bey* was repulſed. Thus ended the firſt Day. On the Morrow the *Chriſtians* were on the March, and the *Bey* was on the Mountains above them to try what Advantage he could make; but could not hope to do much Good till reinforced by the Camp from *Algiers* (of 6000 *Turks* and 10000 *Moors*) which he knew was coming with all Speed. We are to conſider, that the Diſtance between thoſe two Cities

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is at leaſt 250 Miles; and that thoſe Succours marched with only what they had about them, as depending on their Magazines at *Oran*, where nothing was wanting. Mean while the *Spaniards* advanced; and (according to my verbal Intelligence here) the *Bey* was counſelled to withdraw his Women, *&c.* to ſome Place diſtant from the Noiſe of an Army, which they had exceedingly magnified. This Counſel he unadviſedly took; and (as ſays his Excellency) Old Folks being always miſerly, he not only mounted his whole Female Retinue on Mules, but alſo loaded 180 Camels with his Treaſure and beſt Effects. The Towns-People, and Gariſons, in the Caſtles ſeeing this, were in the greateſt Conſternation; and not thinking it ſafe to *venture* their *Lives* where their Governor durſt not *hazard* his *Women* and *Money*, they alſo in a ſtrange Confuſion began to pack up to be gone. Amidſt this Hurry (ſays his Excellency) the *French* Agent rode away to the *Spaniſh* General, telling him how Matters ſtood; and that, "except he laid hold on that Opportunity, and made an immediate Attack, he would find it very difficult to carry "the Place when the *Algerine* Camp was come." Early in the Morning the *Spaniſh* Army came, and found the Whole in a manner empty: Part of it took Poſſeſſion, while the Remainder engaged the *Bey*'s Troops. The Maſter of an *Engliſh* Ship, who was commanded on board a *Spaniſh* Man of War he met on the Sea, ſpoke with ſome *Engliſh* Mariners in that Service, who told him, "That whatever "the *Spaniards* might give out, they had loſt at leaſt 5000 "Men the very Day they entered *Oran*, and among the "reſt two whole Regiments of the very beſt Troops in the "Army were intirely cut off, *viz.* one *French*, and a very "fine *Iriſh* Regiment." It would have been to little Purpoſe for the *Algiers* Forces, in the naked Condition they then were, to have continued their haſty March for *Oran*, when, to their Amazement, they heard of its being in the Enemy's Poſſeſſion. I cannot learn, nor indeed ſuppoſe, that they returned to *Algiers*; but it is moſt probable, that they retired towards *Moſtaganem*, and ſent to *Algiers* for a Supply. All the material News we now hear is, that the Conquerors are not ſuffered to be very quiet; nor do I believe they will be ſo as long as they keep what they have now got. The Embaſſador *ſmiles* at the Talk of adding *Moſtaganem*, *Tennez*, and I know not what elſe, to their Conqueſts; but he *laughs*, with the utmoſt Diſdain, at

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the continued Boaſts of reinforcing the Army and marching to take *Algiers*. He heartily wiſhes they would do it; and I wiſh them well back again, if they are in earneſt. As to the reſt, he ſays, " That the *Turks* of *Algiers* have " been now for above twenty Years wallowing in Peace " and Plenty, and flattered themſelves that none durſt " attack them: That this is a Knock on the Pate to make " them open their drouzy Eyes, and look a little about " them: That they are not ſo much hated by the Natives, " whom they keep in Subjection with Iron Reins, but " that he is ſure the *Spaniards* are much more hated and " deteſted; except it be, perhaps, by a few Scoundrels, who " are neither *Muſſulmans* nor *Chriſtians*, who ſhall be " rooted out from the Earth, even by their own Kindred " the *Arabs*, as they ſhould have been long ſince, and " even all who durſt hold the leaſt Communication with " the *Spaniards* of *Oran*, had it not been for the abomina- " ble Avarice of their Weſtern *Beys*, who uſed to take " annually from thoſe *Arabs* two different Tributes, one to " let them ſow their Corn, and the other to let them reap " it; without which the *Chriſtians* in *Oran* could never " have ſubſiſted; all which for the future will be quite o- " therwiſe managed: That the other *Arabs* were all along " prevented by the *Beys* from uniting to the Extermination " of theſe misbelieving *Mogottuzin*, merely on that Ac- " count: That *Spain* is not a Land of ſuch Abundance as " eaſily to ſupply a conſtant Gariſon of 8, 10, or 12000 " Soldiers, without which Force the *Spaniards* ſhould " now find it a difficult Matter to hold an Inch of Ground " in their Country; and where particular Care will be " taken, that their Gariſon ſhall, from them, have very " little to feed on but Lead, Stones, Bomb-Shells, *&c.* " That infallibly the *Turks* will make what Strength " they can poſſibly raiſe, and have a Bout with them " the very ſucceeding Year; when the longeſt Sword " muſt carry it, and when undoubtedly there will be " many broken Sculls on both Sides: That the *Algerines* " (it is well known) want no Money for ſuch Exigen- " cies, would they but break open their Hoards: And " that in caſe they are not able to unkennel them in one " Campaign, they will lay aſide all other Buſineſs, and " coop them up till they are tired of their Lodgings." This is the Opinion of our *Algerines* now here, how all this mighty *Buſtle* will in Reality terminate.

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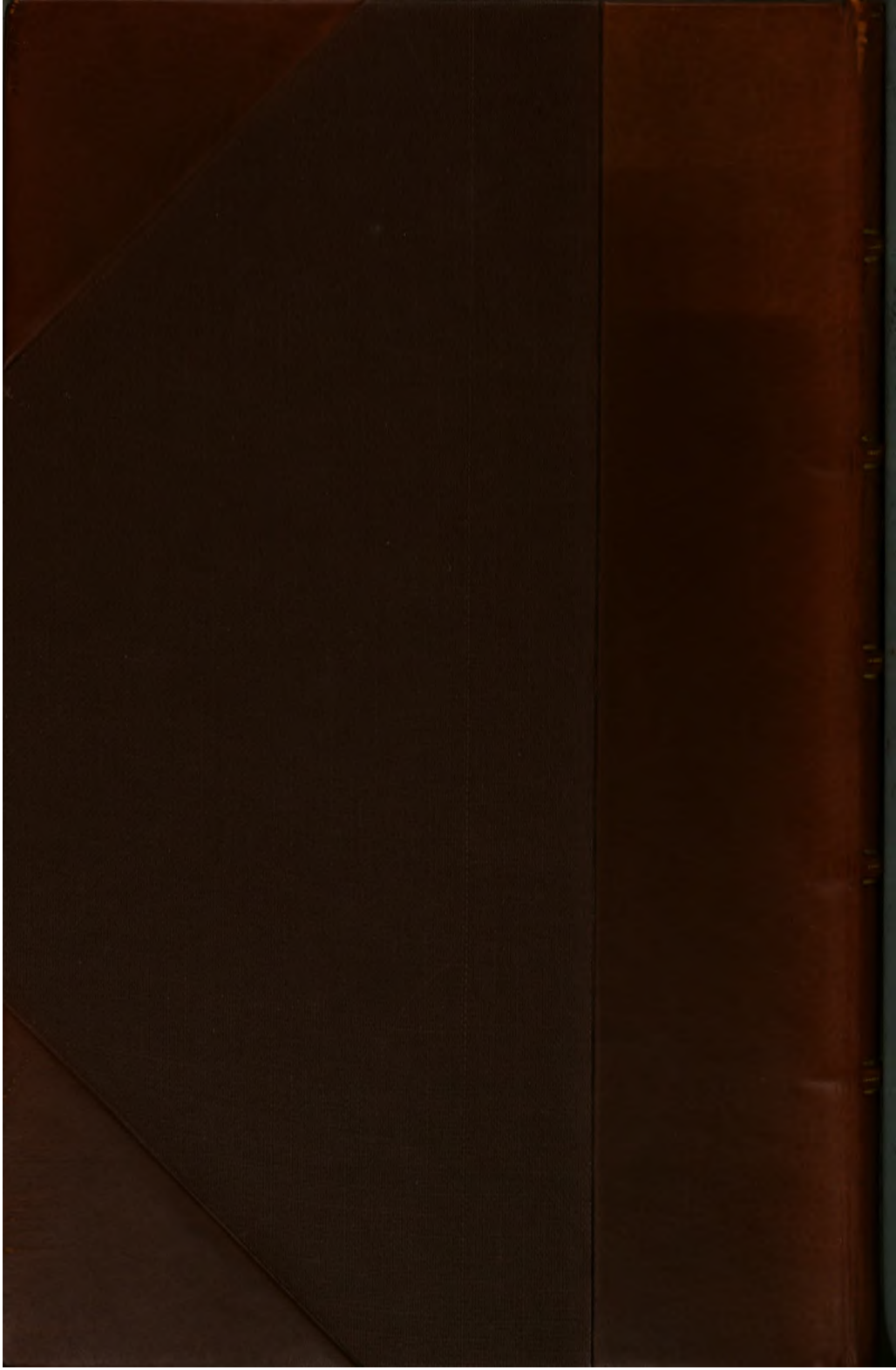
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